ROYAL
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
TORPID BOWELS ORDERED
and MALARIA
AGENTS WANTED.
TO LET—ROOMS.
FOR SALE.
WANTED—SITUATIONS.
WANTED—TO TRADE.
TO PURCHASE.
LOST AND FOUND.
MEDICAL.
DOCTORS.
BUSINESS CHANCES.
PERSONAL.
EDUCATIONAL.
MISCELLANEOUS.
PIANOS AND ORGANS.
STEAMERS AND STEAMBOATS.
EXCURSIONS.
PROPOSALS.
SHERIFF'S SALES.
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.
NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.
NOTICE OF PARTNERSHIP.
NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.
NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT.
NOTICE OF DELINQUENT ASSESSMENT.
NOTICE OF SALE OF DELINQUENT STOCK.
NOTICE OF MEETING.
NOTICE OF ELECTION.
NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.
NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR PARDON.
NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR PENSION.
NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR PATENT.
NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE.
NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR ADMISSION TO THE BAR.
NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CITIZENSHIP.
NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHANGE OF NAME.
NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHANGE OF GRADE.
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NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHANGE OF NAME OF TRAINING TRAINING SCHOOL.

Morning Oregonian.

PORTLAND, OREGON: MONDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1883. NO. 7342.

THE EAST.

Lynching of Ada Atkinson, Followed by a Mob.

THE CRIME MINUTELY DESCRIBED.

Arkansas—Michigan Superintendent—Other Points.

Prohibition in Georgia.

Georgia had an interesting [illegible] during the past [illegible] The Wholesale [illegible] badly broken [illegible] upon their trade, some [illegible] unlikely to influence the [illegible] Cooper King, a druggist [illegible] after buying twenty-[illegible] drinks, was arrested and [illegible] warrants. The county was [illegible] In Meriwether a little [illegible] is a victory for whiskey, [illegible] prohibition now prevails [illegible] in the elections to [illegible] of Atlanta, Macon, [illegible] with vim, furnish [illegible] men. In Worth county, [illegible] yourself, merchants have re[illegible] selling brandy peaches. [illegible] has taken hold of the [illegible] begging for a chance [illegible]

Arkansas's Health.

Little Rock, Special.]—The latest con[illegible] to Tilden's health is [illegible] intimate friend of [illegible] says he is better now [illegible] and Hendricks's state [illegible] through those [illegible] of politicians [illegible] to be talked dumb [illegible] He left here in about [illegible] Tilden from all [illegible] Tilden from all [illegible] Tilden from all

The Daily Oregonian.

MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 19, 1883.

SATURDAY'S LOCAL NEWS.

(From the Sunday Oregonian.)

The British ship Blengfell, grain laden, crossed out yesterday.

Warren M. Poormast, of the San Francisco Journal of Commerce, is in the city.

W. A. Newell, Jr., and Walter Newell, sons of Gov. Newell, of Washington Territory, arrived from the east, and left for Olympia yesterday

Harry Wood was arrested last evening by Policeman Collins on a charge of being a deserter from the First cavalry, stationed at Coeur d'Alene.

A. Mitchell, assistant chief engineer of the Northern Pacific railroad, accompanied by his wife and son, Geo. B. Mitchell, arrived here Friday morning from the east.

E. B. Cleveland, an ill lately one of the proprietors of the *Bodie* (Cal.) *Free Press*, is in the city, and will probably remain some time. He intends locating somewhere in the northwest.

Chas. Bivers, a lad of 14 living near the corner of Ninth and K streets, while playing near the pile dug by the Terminal Company near Albina, fell into one nearly forty feet deep, but escaped with slight bruises.

To correct a wrong impression, it should be said that the costs in the Stouffs case were not paid, directly or indirectly, by E. B. Litt. This is upon the statement of Madame Stouffs attorneys, at whose solicitation Litt signed the satisfaction of the injury sustained.

A gentleman called at the auditor's office yesterday to ascertain how many licensed saloons were running in this city. Mr. Carry in his usual bland style overhauled his books and informed the inquirer that he made the number 200. The stranger proved to be a temperance lecturer collecting information for a discourse.

BROKE A SHOULDER BLADE.

Yesterday afternoon C. A. Forsburg, a hod carrier, employed on the new hotel, missed his footing while walking on a scaffold and fell with his hod, full of bricks to the basement, breaking his right collar bone and receiving other injuries. He was carried to the office of Dr. Saylor who attended him, and he was then taken home.

PASSENGERS DUE TO-MORROW.

The following west bound passengers passed Garrison, the junction of the Utah and Northern and Northern Pacific, yesterday, to arrive here Monday morning: B. A. Greene, wife and daughter of Salem, to Salem; Oregon; H. C. Bigley and wife of Malasta, to Malasta, W. T.; Maria Mitchell Blackfoot of Rutland, to Portland; James Whitney of Butterville and W. Buskey, to Butterville, Oregon.

CHANGED QUARTERS.

J. D. Biles, late agent for the O. R. & N. Co., Oregon Improvement Co. and N. P. Terminal Co., and T. K. Fox, coal agent, have removed from the O. R. & Co.'s building to rooms 2 and 3 in the overland ticket office at Ash street dock. Mr. Biles has transferred to his new quarters his petrified turtle, his tack hammer of the stone age, and his axe used in doing up the limbs of prehistoric man.

TOOK HIS DEPARTURE.

Chas. E. Bartlett, a carriage maker at the corner of Second and Salmon streets, has disappeared, and is supposed to have left for foreign climes. Last Sunday the *Welcome* published a letter from a Texas woman, who claimed to be a former wife, charging Bartlett with bigamy, having married her before he was divorced from wife No. 1. She accused him of running away with considerable of her money. It is supposed that Bartlett fled to avoid prosecution.

THE AGENT WILL STICK.

Renewed efforts have been made by the hotel keepers to gain admission for their runners into the trains of the O. R. & N. Co., or to prevent the agent of the United Carriage and Baggage Transfer Company from such privilege. They did not have the effect of causing the agent's removal from the train, but he was forbidden to solicit for any particular hotel, and was ordered to confine his soliciting exclusively to busses and the transfer of baggage.

CHEWED HIS CHIN.

David Cooper appeared at the police office yesterday afternoon, the features done up in variegated colors and bumps of various sizes, and a portion of his chin hanging by a shred. He complained that one Webb, who lives in a row at the Albina ferry, had gone to Gore's saloon, near by, with him, and that after they had imbibed a quantity of the stuff sold there Webb did unlawfully assault and beat him and did bite him on the chin. A warrant was issued for the arrest of Webb and he was landed in jail, Cooper being held as a witness against him.

CHINESE THEATER SUSPENDED.

The Chinese theater at the corner of Second and Alder streets has suspended publication or payment or operation, or, in other words, the troupe have hung up their fiddles and their bows. The management are out and injured to the amount of $4000. The theater has been leased by the company who are managing the new theater, and it is their intention to play in the two theaters on alternate weeks. Residents in the vicinity of these places will now have a rest, part of the time at least. It seems that theatrical managers among the Chinese are liable to the same misfortunes as their Caucasian brethren.

FAILURE IN ALBINA.

Burch Bros., general merchandise dealers, were attached yesterday by Portland creditors for $2000. A second attachment was subsequently put on by San Francisco creditors. The firm have been doing a good business, but gave too much credit for the capital they employed. Distrust between Portland and San Francisco creditors as to each other's action precipitated the attachment suits. The firm are a joint $15,000, of which about $9000 is held here. Nominal assets are equal to the liabilities, the stock being valued at $8000, and outstanding accounts the same. Principal creditors here are: Murphy, Grant & Co., William Dunbar, Allen & Lewis, Ladd, Selling & Co., Fleischner, Mayer & Co., Corbett, Failing & Co. and several others.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC MAIL TROUBLE.

The bungling of mails on the Northern Pacific railroad is in a fair way to be stopped, in spite of the efforts of Superintendent Thompson to crowd his theory that there are already enough to handle the matter. Mr. Jameson, who is coming over the road and to look into the trouble, will come most likely with a predetermined purpose to establish the Thompsonian theory of a "conspiracy" among the postal clerks, but if he comes with his eyes open, and persists in his purpose, he will not get back to Washington very soon to report, for the complaints will grow worse and more frequent under the present arrangement. Though intimately associated in Washington with the superintendent, Mr. Jameson has got too good sense to risk his reputation by leaving the road with so few clerks. The fact is that both the postmaster general and Superintendent Thompson have been misled.

ALL ABOUT A CHIMNEY.

A little trouble occurred yesterday between C. Ryan, of the St. Lawrence hotel and Mr. Bunting, the owner of the building. Ryan is lessee of the upper story, which he uses as a hotel, and Bunting, it seems, has leased a portion of the lower story as a restaurant. It became necessary to put up a chimney outside of the building for the accommodation of the restaurant, and Ryan objected to it going up through a porch attached to his part of the building. He took a stand over the site of the proposed chimney and put a stop to proceedings. As he coolly offered a passive resistance, there seemed no excuse for assaulting him, but he was persuaded to accompany policeman Wing to the station, where the matter was talked over. No charge was booked against Ryan, but no understanding was arrived at. Ryan nailed a board over the hole through which the chimney was intended to rise, and the matter of building it is still in abeyance.

INCOMING PASSENGERS.

The Queen of the Pacific sailed from San Francisco for Portland Saturday, with the following passengers:

A Malpas	T Godfrey
D Dyer	L W Outhette
D W Atwood	H Black
S R Mendenhall	T A Worthhatmer
F May	R Sheridan
W Green	M Dannenbaum
J N King	A F Espanold
Dr S Cox	G Kohn
H Eyre	G Hanson
Mrs L A Mind	Miss D Hanson
S H Herbst	S J Holmes
H Yeppen	Miss K Monroe
H G Sawyer	G Trombly
P W Keck	Mrs Olsen
C Hawthorne	Mrs A L Adams
Mrs A A Adams	Mrs G Robinson
Miss A Thayer	J F McNaught
Mrs Brehmer	G W Best and wife

T Hortigan, S F
J Larsen, S F

THE LIQUOR CASES.

How the Schneider and Season Cases were Argued Before the Supreme Court.

Our citizens are greatly interested in the cases of Oliver Season and H. Schneider vs. The City of Portland, now under consideration by the supreme court, as they involve the validity of the liquor ordinances of this city, and a brief history of the trial of the cases will prove of interest to all.

The cases came up at 10 o'clock on Thursday, Messrs. Drake, Stephens and Knight appearing for the appellants and Hon. Richard Williams and Ralph Dement for the city, Julius Moreland having been called to San Francisco on important business. Colonel Knight had been employed by the liquor men at the last moment. It was agreed that both cases should be argued at the same time as they involved the same points. The industry of Messrs. Drake & Stephens was evinced by the voluminous briefs prepared, that in the Schneider case containing over seventy pages and the one in the Season case over forty pages.

Colonel Drake opened the case for the appellant. He spoke till 12 o'clock, when the court adjourned. At 1 o'clock court convened and Colonel Drake resumed his argument. He had started out with a lengthy history of the case, going back to the time when the constitution of Oregon was framed. The first point he endeavored to make was that the bill for the city charter not having been read a third time before being passed by the legislature, was not a law, and, of course, any ordinance based upon it was invalid.

At 1:30 the chief justice, seeing that the argument was likely to prove interminable, of his own volition, made an order equally dividing the time to be consumed in arguing the cases by either counsel. Colonel Drake was in consequence compelled to close before finishing his argument, as court adjourned at 4:45. Having wasted so much time in preliminary argument the learned counsel failed to reach the gist of his subject. A special session was called at 7:30 o'clock, when Richard Williams opened argument for the respondent. His first move was to show how superficial Colonel Drake's examination of records had been, by proving that the bill for the charter had been read a third time on the 19th of October, and passed the next day. This was a blunder and showed how much of the valuable time of the court Colonel Drake had wasted over a matter which, even if it had been sustained would have been unimportant. Mr. Williams then proceeded to discuss seriatim the few material points raised by appellants brief. In a few terse sentences the fallacy of appellant's argument was shown, and he then presented the case of the city as it appeared in the printed brief which was short and concise. Court adjourned at 9 o'clock.

Court convened at 10 o'clock next morning when Mr. Williams again took up his argument, concluding at 11 o'clock. As the time was growing short and counsel for appellant had been obliged to close on the opening argument sooner than he had intended, counsel for the city waived their right to further argument, except in case new points were raised, in order that counsel for the liquor dealers might have the fullest possible time to orally set forth the merits of their cases.

At 11 o'clock Colonel N. B. Knight commenced the closing argument for the liquor dealers. He places his reliance upon the one proposition, that the liquor ordinance so-called, was an attempt on the part of the city to acquire jurisdiction over the person of the liquor seller, whereas the power conferred by the charter contemplated jurisdiction only over the places where liquor was sold. In support of this and resulting propositions he relied on the recent decision of Judge Deady in the tan cases, the fallacy of the application of which argument had been anticipated by the counsel for the city. The usual noon recess coming on, Colonel Knight concluded his argument at 2 o'clock. No new points having arisen requiring refutation, or which had not been anticipated in the opening argument for the city, the case was submitted to the court.

During the whole argument the closest attention was paid by the court and copious notes were taken. Councilman Gerlic, Ben Norden and H. Schneider were present as representatives of the liquor dealers. Gerlic was the most interested of the trio of spectators, because in him was represented both sides of the case: the law-making and the law-breaking side. Whenever counsel for the city made a strong point, he smiled as a sign favorable aspect for the municipality he was chosen to represent, and when the liquor dealers seemed to advance a point, he smiled to think that Gerlic' prospects were brightening. In any aspect of the case he remained serene and happy.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Villard shares bounce sharply, but Afterwards Suffer a Decline.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—The announcement that the Milwaukee and St. Paul Company had given formal notice of its withdrawal from the Iowa pool excited the greatest interest in the stock market to-day. Manitoba declined 3¾ per cent. to 97¾. This stock was also affected by reports that parties interested in the St. Paul road were buying in its territory, and that the Manitoba had notified the company in question that if building did not cease, it would retaliate by extending its lines in St. Paul territory.

In the afternoon there was a sharp rise in Villards, on attempts to cover by shorts. The impression prevails that all matters pertaining to the new second trans-continental road have been satisfactorily arranged. Oregon Transcontinental rose 1¾ to 49¾. Northern Pacific 1¼ to 80¾, and preferred 2¾ to 96¾. At one time there was a difference of ¾ to ⅝ in cash and the regular way, in preferred stocks. The rise in Villards strengthened the remainder of the active list, which rallied ¼ to 1 per cent.

In fine sales the improvement was lost. As compared with last night, closing prices are down ¼ to 1¾ per cent for the general list, and 2¾ for Manitoba. The bears made but little impression on Northern Pacific to-day, which closed 1¼ lower at 87¾.

The net earnings of the Union Pacific Company for ten months of this year are about $450,000 less than for the corresponding per cent. of the previous year. Earnings of the Denver and Rio Grande railway the second week in November were $30,000, an increase over the same week in 1882. Earnings of the Milwaukee and St. Paul road the second week in November were $546,000, an increase of $70,519; Northwestern $458,400, an increase of $61,600; St. Paul and Omaha $134,100, an increase of $8491.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

HELD TO ANSWER FOR ELECTION FRAUDS.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 17.—James Dobson has been held to bail for issuing fraudulent tax receipts on election day, and George Holland, colored, has been held for voting upon a tax receipt on which the name of another person had been erased and Holland's as substitute. These prosecutions were brought by "the committee of one hundred." A member of that body said the investigation convinced the committee that a well defined plot had been made at the recent election to defeat candidates indorsed by the committee, and numbers of bogus tax receipts had been distributed over the city. The committee had information that the receipts were made in New York. They expected to secure the plates upon which the fraudulent documents were printed. It is hinted that other arrests will follow.

A WHISKY SELLER'S STOCK DESTROYED.

ROMNEY, Ind., Nov. 17.—At midnight a band of citizens, masked, went to the drug store of O. C. Sutton and bound him, and then destroyed his stock and totally wrecked the building. Sutton sold whisky, and the destruction of his property was made at that account.

A DEFAULTER CONVICTED.

CHICAGO, Nov. 17.—Frederick M. Kerr, cashier for Preston Kean & Co., bankers, who fled February, 1883, short $40,000 in his accounts, and was captured after a long chase in Fort, South America, was convicted and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary here to-day.

FIRES.

DYNAMITE WEAPONS BURNED.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 17.—The American line steamship company's wharves were destroyed by fire this evening. The fire is enclosed by a large frame building. The lower floors were used for the storage of freight, and the upper stories as a temporary home for emigrants. The watchman was lighting the gas with a lamp attached to a pole, when the lamp fell and set on fire some bales of cotton. The cotton ignited, and in a short time the structure stood in flames. The fire spread rapidly. Thousands of dollars worth of goods awaiting shipment on the steamer Lord Clive were swept away. Three alarms were sounded, and brought to the scene three-fourths of the department of the city. Tugs on the river also lent assistance, towing to places of safety vessels lying close to the fire. The steamer India narrowly escaped. The fire burned over three hours. The buildings were almost entirely destroyed. Loss, nearly $100,000; partially insured.

FREIGHT DEPOT DESTROYED.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Nov. 17.—A fire this morning in the freight depot of the New Jersey Central railroad at Communipaw destroyed the freight depot, twenty box cars, loaded, and a vast quantity of miscellaneous freight.

SPORTING NOTES.

KNOTTY PRIZE-FIGHTERS WITH SULLIVAN.

CHICAGO, Nov. 17.—The Sullivan slugging combination gave another exhibition here to-night, witnessed by 4000 or 5000 people, with the usual characteristics with the regular programme. Two little boys, aged respectively 7 and 8, were put in the ring, and pounded each other according to the rules of the prize ring.

FORTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.—Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and has been used for forty years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, griping in the bowels, and wind-colic. By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price Twenty-five cents a bottle

GENERAL NEWS.

Eight Thousand Iron Workers Thrown Out of Employment.

WAR IN WESTERN FREIGHT RATES PROBABLE.

Justice Harlan's Dissenting Opinion in the Civil Rights Cases—Philadelphia Aroused Charged with Election Frauds, Etc.

Eight Thousand Men Thrown Out of Employment.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 17.—Workmen in the iron mills are filled with the gloomiest forebodings and apprehensions for the future, by the announcement tonight that a number of mills had closed down, owing to a lack of orders and the general unsatisfactory condition of the iron trade. The mills referred to were those owned by Oliver Bros. & Phillips, the Superior rail mills, operated by the Kloman Iron, and Moorehead & McKean's puddling department. Work, Shoenberger & Co. notify employes that after Monday the mill will run single instead of double, turn by turn. By these suspensions over 8000 men are thrown out of employment, just at the beginning of winter, and fears are entertained that if the trade does not improve very soon, others will be obliged to close down also. The only reasons assigned for the suspension is lack of orders and prevailing low prices. Oliver Bros. & Phillips say that they may resume in a few days, but cannot tell. The others say they will not start up until the trade shows considerable improvement.

A special from Johnstown, Pennsylvania, to-night says: "The Cambria Iron Company have notified their 5,000 employes that on December 1 wages in all departments will be reduced 10 per cent, owing to the depression in the trade."

Mr. Schoenmaker Makes a Correction.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—Mr. Schoenmaker, whose name has been connected with the discussion of the cable service as developed in the Central News suit in London, said to-day, when interviewed by a representative of the Philadelphia *Press*, that the dispatches had misrepresented the conversation. What he did say was that he had never sent out a cable that he did not receive from outside lines. He said further, that the statement that he had thus: He is supplying two classes of service by cable, one to the United Press Association and one to such associated press papers as choose to pay for the special service. He makes up his report, which he supplies to the United States and addresses it "U. P. A.," and another report which he prepares and addresses "C. P. A." which he sells to the associated press papers. The address of this is "City," and the copy is delivered at Mr. Schoenmaker's personally, while the other goes to the United States general office. The statement therefore, no connection between the two reports, except that implied by his personal connection with both services.

More Mormon Prosecutions.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 17.—Elder Morgan, of the Mormon church is, passed through the city to-day, en route to Salt Lake, with seventy-eight witnesses from the southern states. The proselytes are of the most ignorant class, and appear to have no idea of Mormonism. They say they have been promised homes, with no restriction in choice of religion.

Will Reduce Wages.

READING, Pa., Nov. 17.—Owing to a continued decline in iron the Pottstown Iron Company of Pottstown, employing seventy-two hands, have given notice of a reduction in wages of 12 per cent. beginning December 1. Other mills in the Schuylkill valley contemplate similar action.

Speakership Estimates.

CHICAGO, Nov. 17.—The *Tribune* this morning, based on interviews with democratic congressmen throughout the country, reviews the prospects of speakership contestants, and says that the first ballot will be substantially as follows: Carlisle, 97; Randall, 52; Cox, 14.

Freight Depot Burned.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—A fire is burning in the vicinity of the New Jersey Central railroad depot, Jersey City. The locality is isolated; no boats are running there, or from there to New York side, at this hour. It is reported that the building burning is the railroad freight house.

Quarantined Against Smallpox.

CAIRO, Ill., Nov. 17.—New Burnside, Ill., has quarantined against Stone Fort and surrounding country. Smallpox has been prevalent at Stone Fort for several days, and to-day three new cases are reported in the country.

Personal.

BRADFORD, Pa., Nov. 16.—General Grant and a party of Mexican railroad capitalists made a trip yesterday to Kinzua viaduct, the highest railroad bridge in the world.

Nickerson's Resignation Accepted.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—Major Nickerson's resignation has been accepted by the president, to take effect November 15th.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—Reserve increase, $1,303,400 Banks now hold $3,673,175 above legal requirements.

WAR OF RATES THREATENED.

The Action of the St. Paul Road Creates Dire Confusion—The Pool Account Squared.

CHICAGO, Nov. 17.—The forms notice given by the St. Paul road, of its intention to withdraw from the Omaha pool, has provoked great excitement in railroad circles. A break in Omaha rates has been looked upon as sure to involve the entire western business. The present move of the St. Paul carries a strong point, it is said, as an open threat of battle, and that an uncompromising fight will follow unless the demands it will likely make of other river roads are acceded to. The published statement in roads here that the St. Paul road has carried most of the western cattle coming to this market, under an agreement made by a combination of western railroads. After an attempt had been made to secure better terms from the pool its possible hope was that this would result in a rupture between the roads. It is stated a combination of cattle men offered to put up an enormous sum of money, and guarantee to send all their cattle over the line, provided it would give them satisfactory rates. Having failed to make terms with any one line, or the pool proper, the other course was pursued of shipping cattle over a single line. Officers of companies south declined to make any statement this morning beyond a declaration that a truce will certainly be maintained for thirty days, also that nothing will be done in the meantime, when an effort will be made to avoid an open fight. Said one prominent official: "Of course if we cannot agree upon terms we will have to fight it out, and everybody knows what that means."

THE ST. PAUL SQUARES ITS ACCOUNT.

The Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad Company, this afternoon, paid over to the Iowa pool $86,000, disposed surplus earnings, and $80,000 cash bond, which squares the pool account to date. Officials of the company, however, still adhere to their purpose to leave the pool, under the circumstances. A war of rates, after a lapse of thirty days, is deemed inevitable.

THE NEW TIME.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—At noon on Sunday all clocks on the line of the Pennsylvania railroad between New York and Washington and New York and Pittsburg will be changed to conform to the new standard time. Eastern standard time will be adopted, that hour for running all trains east of Pittsburg and Erie, and under the Central standard time all trains will be run west of Pittsburg. All trains will begin west of Pittsburg on standard time. All the leading roads throughout the country will adopt the new time, as provided by recent railroad conventions. Many cities will adopt the new time.

TOPEKA, Nov. 17.—The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe commence to-morrow to operate the road by Central time, for west of Dodge City, Kan., and beyond that point by mountain time.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 17.—The new time is twelve minutes and thirty-seven seconds faster than the present. The Minneapolis and St. Louis is the only road that adopts the new time to-morrow. Other roads adopt it a week from to-morrow. The Missouri Pacific has not decided.

THE DISSENTING VOICE.

Justice Harlan's Opinion on the Recent Civil Rights Cases

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—Justice Harlan of the United States supreme court has his dissenting opinion in the civil rights cases, says: "Opinion in these cases proceeds upon grounds entirely too narrow and not logical. The substance and spirit of the recent amendments to the constitution have been sacrificed by subtle and ingenious verbal criticism. Constitutional provisions adopted in the interest of liberty, and for the purpose of securing, through national legislation if need be, rights inhering in the state of freedom and belonging to American citizenship, have been so construed as to defeat the ends the people desired to accomplish, which they attempted to accomplish, and which they supposed they had accomplished by changes in their fundamental law. Such a construction ignores, from the familiar rule requiring, in interpretation of constitutional provisions, that the full extent be given to the intent with which they were adopted.

CONGRESS MAY PROTECT THE NEGRO.

The power conferred by the amendment does not rest on legislation or inference and the power to enforce it by appropriate legislation was expressly granted. Congress may enact laws to protect the colored people against the depredation on account of their race, of any civil rights enjoyed by other free men in a state, and such legislation may be of a direct and a primary character, operating on states, their officers and agents, and on those wielding power under the state. The nation if legislators may, without transcending the limits of the constitution, do for human liberty and its fundamental rights of American citizenship what it did, with the sanction of the supreme court, for the protection of slavery and the right of masters of fugitive slaves

PUBLIC PLACES AGENTS OF A STATE.

In every material sense applicable to the practical enforcement of the fourteenth amendment, railroad corporations, keepers of inns, and managers of places of amusement are agents of a state, because amenable to public regulation, and a denial by these instrumentalities to a citizen, because of his race, of that equality of civil rights secured him by law, is a denial by states, and the supreme law of the land has decreed that no authority shall be exercised in this country on a basis of discrimination, in respect to civil rights against freemen and citizens, because of their race, color or previous condition of servitude. The assumption that the general government cannot, in opposition to hostile state laws, or hostile state proceedings, actively interfere for the protection of any rights, privileges and immunities secured by the fourteenth amendment is unauthorized by its language."

THE TURF.

CONFERENCE OF JOCKEY CLUBS CALLED.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 17.—The Lexington, Latonia, Washington Park and Chicago Driving Park and Jockey clubs, and leading breeders of the south and west, have accepted a call of the Louisville Jockey club, for a turf conference, for the purpose of adopting a uniform scale of weights and rules and to consult as to the adoption of most stringent measures and laws to eradicate fraud and purify the turf.

"Mother Seaman's Worm Syrup," for feverishness, restlessness, worms constipation; tasteless. "c.

BIG OWN EXECUTOR.

A Well-Known Gentleman's Philanthropy and the Commotion Caused by One of His Letters.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

We published in our local columns yesterday morning a significant letter from a gentleman known personally or by reputation to nearly every person in the land. We have received a number of letters protesting against the use of our columns for such "palpable frauds and misrepresentations;" therefore, to confirm beyond a doubt the authenticity of the letter, and the genuineness of its sentiments, a reporter of this paper was commissioned to obtain the plain facts in possible facts in the matter. Accordingly he visited Clifton Springs, saw the author of the letter, and with the following result:

Dr. Henry Foster, the gentleman in question, is 63 or 64 years of age, and has an extremely cordial manner. He presides as superintendent over the celebrated sanitarium which accommodates over 300 guests and is unquestionably the leading health resort of the country. Several years ago this benevolent man was literally overrun by the pecuniary appeals of unfortunate invalids, and therefore, turned over this magnificent property, worth $800,000, as a free gift to a Board of trustees, representing the principal evangelical denominations. Among the trustees are Bishop A. C. Coxe, Protestant Episcopal, Buffalo; Bishop Mathew Simpson, Philadelphia, Methodist Episcopal; Presidents B. B. Andrews, of the University of Rochester; Rev. Dr. Clark, Secretary of the A. H. C. F. M., Boston. The benevolent purpose of the institution is the care of ill—and especially of missionaries and their families whose health has been broken in their work. 2nd.—of ministers, of any denomination, in good standing. 3rd.—Members of any church; who otherwise would be unable to secure such care and treatment. The current expenses of the institution are met by the receipts from the hundreds of invalids and wealthy people who every year crowd its utmost capacity. Here come men and women who were once in perfect health, but neglected the first symptoms of disease. The uncertain pains they felt at first were overlooked until their health became impaired. They little realized the danger before them, and the comparatively even trifling ailments might prove. They constitute all classes, including ministers and bishops, lawyers judges, statesmen, authors, editors, college professors and officials from all parts of the land.

Drawing the morning *Democrat and Chronicle* from his pocket, the reporter remarked, "Doctor, I read a letter of yours in this paper last night, and many of our readers have a question its authenticity."

"To what do you refer?" remarked the doctor.

"Have you read this paper?"

"Yes, but I have no had time to read it yet.

The reporter thereupon showed him the letter, which was as follows:

CLIFTON SPRINGS, SANITARIUM CO.,
CLIFTON SPRINGS, N. Y., Oct. 11, 1883.

DEAR SIR: I am using Warner's Safe Cure, and I regard it as the best remedy for some forms of kidney disease that we have. I am watching with great care some cases I am now treating with it, and I hope for favorable results.

If you might come down yourself, as I would like very much to talk with you about your sterling record and show you near cases, we could see them Saturday. General Burns opposed the continuance, but it was decided to grant the request.

Shipping Intelligence.

Cleared—Schooner American Girl, Moore, Port Townsend; Chas. E. Wills

Sailed—Steamer Queen of the Pacific, Ingalls, Portland

"Black Bart" Sentenced to Six Years.

MOKELUMNE HILL, Nov. 17.—Charles E. Bolton was brought before the superior court of this county to-day. Hon. C. V. Gottschalk presiding for the arraignment, and after the information had been read to him by the clerk, he entered a plea of guilty, and waived time for proper being judgment. Before sentence was passed Bolton made a statement to the court. He desired to know if Wells Fargo & Co. knew that this was his first and should be his last offense against the law. He said that circumstances over which he had no control had urged him to the commission of the crime, and that he had yielded to temptation after several struggles. His manner of speech indicated much of the same characteristics, after stating to the prisoner the crime of which he stood self-convicted, and giving him a few words of admonition, sentenced him to six years' imprisonment at San Quentin.

Verdict of Not Guilty Returned.

RED BLUFF, Nov. 17.—The jury in the case of Montgomery, charged with shooting Townsend, principle witness in the Cleveland murder case, not guilty to-day. Great excitement followed the announcement. Montgomery's wife fainted. The verdict gives general satisfaction.

"Black Bart" Sentenced to Six Years at San Quentin.

EXCITING SCENE IN A CALIFORNIA COURT.

Homicide Near Astoria—Death of a Mormon Apostle—An Ex-Governor Offers His Word of Honor—Etc.

CALIFORNIA.

Details of a Horrible Double Murder.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 17.—An *Examiner* Socorro New Mex cor, special gives details of a terrible shooting scrape, for which Joel H. Fowler and John Barnes were arrested. Fowler was already bound over for murder last week. A second warrant was served on him and Barnes for the murder of "Butcherknife Bill" and "Pony Deal," at Alamo ranch September 19. Yesterday Barnes, who is but 19 years old, confessed to the murders, and also that he helped rob the Clifton stage last May. He said he and Fowler on September 17 went to Lippard & Barbour's ranch to kill the two ranchers, but were prevented. While in that vicinity they heard of "Butcher Knife Bill" and "Pony Deal" had been injuring for them, and they hunted them up. When they met Bill asked Barnes for a chew of tobacco as Barnes put his hand in his pocket to get it Fowler, standing behind, put a load in Bill's breast. The buckshot in Butcher Knife Bill's "Pony" gun pet and run, followed by Fowler. "Pony" man ged to get inside of a house owned by Barbour's ranch boss Morgan. Barnes and waited for a man named Morgan. "Butcherknife Bill" attempt to rise, when Morgan, cold steel, put an end to his misery. Bill died after $14 25 up, per set.

Notice.

The sets of six pieces, consisting of one dozen each of cassoms, pitchers and bowls, which were to be delivered in accordance with the general announcement in the

1847 ROGERS BROS.

Not Wm. Rogers, nor Rogers Bros., but 1847 Rogers Bros. per set. $12 25; Schoonmaker, per set, $12 25.

The public may rest assured that the above is the lowest price ever made by any manufacturer or dealer anywhere.

Parties in the interior can have goods sent C. O. D. with privilege to examine before paying for them, per Wells, Fargo & Co. Express Co. wish privilege to examine before paying for them, per Wells, Fargo & Co., which amount will be refunded to purchaser should selection be made.

PACIFIC COAST.

UTAH.

Death of a Mormon Apostle.

SALT LAKE, Nov. 17.—A special from Bear Lake this afternoon says that Apostle C. C. Rich died at 2:30 P. M. He was one the apostles of the Mormon church, and has been confined by illness for three years. His death is not unexpected.

STATE DISPATCHES.

Homicide on the Klaskanine River.

ASTORIA, Nov. 17.—Special.—News has reached here of a homicide on the Klaskanine river, near Kasmir's farm. The report says that Jack Leonard, a well-known longshoreman, attempted to jump a land claim of a man named Kasmir, but was prevented, culminating in Leahy shooting and killing Leonard. Further details are not received.

Death of a Stranger.

ASTORIA, Nov. 17.—Special.—E. C. Stringham, for several years passenger agent of the Chicago, St. Paul & Milwaukee Railroad Company, last stationed at Webster, D. T., died here to-day. He arrived here sick, three weeks ago, thinking a change would benefit him. The Masonic fraternity will bury him to-morrow, as he was an honored member of the order. He leaves a wife and two children here.

OUR MOUNTAIN SPORTING, OR FIELD BOOT.

The Best Thing Ever Invented in the Boot Line

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List. free. EGGERT, YOUNG & CO., dnim-tu-fri 169 First Street.

(PACIFIC BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE.)

CASTON

To Piano Buyers.

THE ONLY REAL

DECKER PIANO

—IS THE—

Decker Bros.

KOHLER & CHASE,

Are the only authorized Agents for this coast.

THERE ARE MANY UNPRINCIPLED PARTIES who have copied the name of DECKER BROS. as near as they dare, and have put their cheap instruments upon the market, expecting to profit upon the popularity and unequaled merits of the DECKER PIANO.

The courts have punished some parties and forbid any of them to use the name "Decker Bros.," as DECKER BROS. have the sole right to its use as a trade mark. Beware of deception and false representations. Apply to Kohler & Chase for further information. 13n-m-w-fd-1m

153 Third street, Portland.

NOTICE TO MOVERS.

There is about to appear in market a Cigarette and Tobacco called

GOLD BAR.

The manufacturers thereof assure the public that ITS EQUAL HAS NEVER BEEN IN MARKET. It has been secured at a great expense, and no trouble spared to make the above named CIGARETTES and TOBACCO superior to all new existing. It is on sale at all principal Cigar and Tobacco houses.

MAIN OFFICE, 419 BATTERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO. 12n-May

CEDAR LUMBER.

OCCIDENT CEDAR MILL CO.

Are now ready to furnish

Clear Cedar or Fir Lumber in lots to suit, FLOORING, RUSTIC or CASING of any style. W. K. TICKENOR, Manager. Clatskanie, Columbia county, Or. 20olm

MILLINERY AND FANCY DRY GOODS

SOMETHING NEW.

DOWN'S

SELF-ADJUSTING CORSETS.

The most comfortable Corset ever invented. It will shape itself to the form of the wearer. Is made of good materials, and is stayed with

Genuine Whalebones.

Price for those made of satteen.....$1 50
Price for those made of coutil..... 1 75

This corset removes every excuse for wearing an uncomfortable or ill-fitting corset.

—To be had only of—

OLDS & KING,

186 First, bet. Yamhill and Taylor.

Just Received!

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Misses and Children's Hats,

HAVELOCK AND NEWMARKETS,

MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SUITS

—IN—

SILK and VELVET,

Cashmere and Ladies' Cloth

In the very latest styles at bottom prices.

P. E. BRIGHAM,

103 First Street.

MISS A. S. JORGENSEN,

103 FIRST ST.

Has just returned from the Eastern cities with a complete stock of Fall and Winter Millinery and

Millinery Goods

OF

ALL LATEST STYLES AND NOVELTIES.

The Ladies are invited to call. 17sy

MRS. R. M. MILDEBRAND MISS LIZZIE ANDERSON.

MILDEBRAND & ANDERSON,

IMPORTERS OF

FINE MILLINERY,

73 Third st., bet. Oak and Pine, Portland, Or.

Orders from the country solicited.

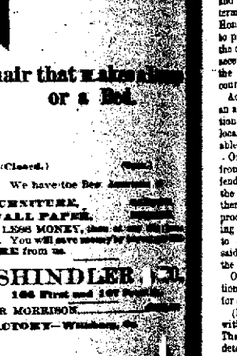
MRS. G. H. CLARKE,

IMPORTER OF

FINE MILLINERY!

Corner Fourth and Columbia sts.,

PORTLAND, OR.



The man who did buy a Rockford watch. (On board.)

DIAMONDS,

Jewelry, Gold and Silver Watches.

NEW YORK JEWELRY CO.,

107 First st., bet. Stark and Washington, Portland. Repairing a specialty.

One Agent (dealer only) Wanted in every town. R. W. TANSILL & CO., 42 State street, Chicago.

PLUMMER & BYERLEY,

DRUGGISTS & CHEMISTS,

Sole Agents for Portland, Oregon.

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—AT—

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

J. K. GILL & CO.,

93 First Street.

NOTICE.

To the Business Men of Portland.

THE UNDERTAKERS' CONCERN ON SECOND street, corner Ankeny, street opposite of Edward Holman have no connection with

HOLMAN & CO.,

Drayage and forwarders

Office—Fourth and Pine sts.
Yard—E St., bet. Fourth and Fifth.
Telephone No. 551. Portland, Or.

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...ontemplated withdrawal of Mr ...r firm we offer our complete ...

...han, Jewelry, Clocks, Spoons ...lasses, Silverware and Cutlery.

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...being lower than these goods can be ...retail establishment in the United ...tion of the firm is sufficient guar... ...ishments and standard of goods as ...

Diamond Mosaic

...on the bezel, and consists of the ... ...mounted rings would look fine ... ...smallest to four karat stones, in ... ...matched pairs.

n Watches,

...d gold and silver chronographs and ... ...der push in gold and silver cases, ...67 to $97 Nickel Chronographs, ...koff $7 50 each. Nickel Chronographs, ...es. Our stock of jewelry, both solid ... ...comprises the latest fancy bows and ... ...themselves.

...of French marble, as well as an ... ...well known Seth Thomas clock ... ...red at trade discount rates.

...e's Opera Glasses,

...ce in the world from $6 up.

...eld Silverware,

...ll be sold at greatly reduced rates, ...at $25 per box; tablespoons, ...p per set; tablespoons, solid silver ...

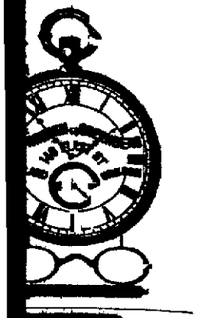
...verplated Ware.

...ons, berry dishes, cake baskets, ...d saving sets, at rates to enthuse... ...reduction.

...ES BROS., Madison, Cones, ...or Rogers Bros. knives, forks, teaspoons ...responding per set, $7 to $25

...rest assumed that they will pro... ...by calling on us before purchasing ...

...erior cast order goods to be sent ...rg & Co or North Pacific Express ...t to guarantee express offices to ...be deducted from price at sale, ...made



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(Open.)

...the Best Assortment of

...RS CARPETS ...APAR, BEDDING ...NEL than at any other house a ...save money by buying your FUR... ...

...NDLER & CO., ...rt and 167 Front st., ...SON PORTLAND ... Wilsburg Or.

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...e without the above Trade Mark. ...ASON & CO., Agents, ...Portland, Or. ...DRUGGISTS AND RETAIL ...

...YORK PRICES.

...EIN, 10 ALDER ST., ...uthor has opened to public inspection ...

...PRING SUITINGS

...in this city which were just received, ...France, Scotland and Ireland at ...1,000 worth. ...ver than any other establishment ...

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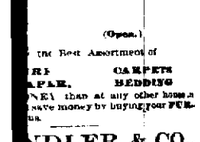
...Listman, Mueller & Heumann) ...Manufacturers of ...FURNITURE, ...Office and Store Factory ...ncy Hardwoods and Walnut ...

...th of Stark St. Ferry Landing, ...ast Portland.

...D BUSINESS COLLEGE.

...SECOND AND YAMHILL STS., ...Portland, Oregon.



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...mitted at any time. ...information of course, Yamhill St., ...F. ARMSTRONG, Look Box 95.

...D E S USE ONLY

...essing & Satin ...R BOOTS AND SHOES. ...Bottle has Paris Medal on it. ...imitations. ...BROWN & CO., Boston, Mass.

...EUPHORBIA

...TRADE MARK. ...PILULIFERA ...ASTHMA ...Tortlemouth Road, ...And at 227 Kearny St. San F...

...ORIA, ...

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...ORIA,

The Daily Oregonian.

MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 19, 1883.

A SOLID SOUTH.

It may be true that the south, by the defeat of Mahone, is again solid. But it was not certain that his success would have given the electoral votes of Virginia to the republicans, and if it had, there would have been some trade at the bottom of it which would have rendered the victory a barren one. The republican party, after getting rid of Butler and dethroning the bosses in all the states, could not afford to place itself at the feet of a field boss like Mahone and have its policy dictated by him and such henchmen as his employs in Washington. The national republican party has never succeeded except as the organ of the popular conscience, the honesty and business sagacity of the nation. Whenever it has departed in any of the states from sound principles, under the influence and dictation of local leaders, it has suffered defeat, and its return to power after these lapses has been the result of a triumph over its bad leaders within its own ranks. Its alliance with Mahone was, as we have said in another connection, entirely unnatural. Mahone had not a single sentiment in common with the mass of republicans.

What has been the result of his operations in Virginia? So far as we know, he has never given any evidence that he could be depended upon as the ally of the republican party. His party and his platform have been Mahone, and what he could make out of politics for himself. He has kept the state of Virginia stirred up for several years, caused several duels, and finally been the means of bringing upon the state the discredit of nullifying the national law in 1883, after it had accepted reconstruction without violence at the close of the war, and in the main had made elections free to all who were entitled to vote. The effect has been precisely the same as that which followed the irritating policy of the unscrupulous demagogues who sought personal aggrandizement through the negro vote in other states. Like causes produce like results. The same effect would be produced in any northern state under similar provocations. After the irritants were removed from the southern states quiet and peace generally followed. An attempt was made to perpetuate the Grant regime through the "force bill," but it was defeated in congress because Mr. Blaine saw that it would only aggravate the evils which it was ostensibly designed to relieve. But Mr. Blaine was enough of a demagogue in 1876 to stir up the south again in order to win the support of stalwart republicanism in the Cincinnati convention. The party then refused his leadership, and elected a successor to General Grant who withdrew the troops from South Carolina and Louisiana, and since then the party, except so far as it has supported Mahone in Virginia, has not been responsible for any measures that were calculated to irritate unnecessarily the southern people. President Arthur displayed his political sagacity and self-possession by refusing in his first message to congress to make any allusion to the south as a political entity, and the people trusted that the sectional question had in fact been buried.

If the "let-alone" policy had not been revived by Mahone the most orderly of the southern states in substituting reconstruction measures would not have changed front and adopted means for the first time to intimidate colored voters. We do not approve of this intimidation, or the counting out process. We have no word of extenuation for the injustice of such proceedings. We believe that the southern people should yield to the federal laws the same obedience and support that we ourselves yield, and if they do not, that they should be compelled to do it. But it is not best that the vote of the negroes should be massed by political bosses like Mahone for personal ends, against the people with whom they are compelled to sustain the most intimate and permanent relations. So long as there are demagogues in these states to misuse the colored vote, and thus to stir the dying embers of social and inherited prejudice, the southern whites will regard them as a standing menace, and unite for their overthrow, and, if necessary to success, will resort to revolutionary methods, as it seems they have done just now in Virginia. We do not see how this can be prevented. Under General Grant's administration the colored people suffered untold horrors, for the northern people protested. But lately, as it appears out at the time, the people of Georgia, of their own accord, convicted a gang of midnight marauders for cruelty to colored people. There was no Mahone in the state at the time, and therefore, "let-alone" influence there, of their time, and make them, desperate by the force of things such influences can have but little effect upon a spirited people.

THE "PRODUCE EXCHANGE" QUESTION.

While the point made last week by "Farmer," with respect to the lack of a produce depot in this city, does not, as he claimed, excuse producers from a share of the discredit of produce importation, it is a point worth serious attention. There can be no doubt that a stated place of sale, where farmers could go without charge with the certainty of finding buyers, and where buyers could go with the certainty of finding sellers, would be a convenience to all parties concerned, and, so, an encouragement to production. It would save time to both the seller and the buyer; it would, as "Farmer" points out, serve to settle values. The supply on the one hand and the demand on the other would no longer be matters of pure guesswork, but easily and naturally apparent, and the effect would, of course, be advantageous. The habit of "dickering" would be at once done away with and business would be done with the produce farmer as with other men of business—by plain business methods. Now, it is impossible for a farmer to learn whether the market is well supplied or not, for the retailer, who is perhaps, no better informed is naturally a bear, and his story, whether intelligent or otherwise, is always a dismal one as it reaches the farmer with a wagon full of truck to sell. The city ought to provide a place of exchange. No better use could possibly be made of the "levee" block than for this purpose. It is accessible by farmers with their wagons and by boats from productive districts of the Columbia and Willamette rivers, and there is room enough for all. It would be better, we think, to have but one place, and not several, as "Farmer" suggests. By having more than one depot, one of the important purposes of the plan, that of exposition of the day's supply and the day's demand, would be frustrated. It is idle to expect that the business of produce exchange will be done direct from producer to consumer. Certain regular producers will, doubtless, always sell to certain regular customers; but the bulk of the business will be done through middlemen, the retail grocers. It is the convenience of the farmer and of the grocer that that is to be studied, and it should not be forgotten that whatever makes the business of sale and purchase easier promotes production.

There are 357,000 Indians in the United States, and they hold 134,337,765 acres of land. The extent of this land-holding is paralleled only by that of the English aristocracy.

ANOTHER SIDE OF IT.

There has been some discussion of certain remarks made by this paper a short time ago on the subject of church music, and opposite opinions have been expressed as to their soundness. The intimation in the article referred to was that in many instances church music had become so technical and elaborate as to exclude the individual worshiper from participat on in it, and therefore the song service of rich and fashionable churches had become a mockery in its artistic excellence. In opposition to this view, we are reminded that the conditions which produced old-fashioned singing are no more, and that the new method exists because there is a demand for it and because those who go to church and support the churches will have it.

The choir, we are aware, is a "feature" product. Nothing, indeed, is so marked in the evolution of church service as the musical part of the ceremony. Prayer books, bibles, etc., change creeds but little, and the sermons remains many churches almost as of old save in length. But the old-time singing is gone. The precentor's voice has long been silent—that is, the old-time leader who sat in front of the pulpit and occupied the double position of supplying the lack of hymn books by reading two lines to be sung and leading the music in his own nasal way. In these old times, "melody o the heart" was superior to the only melody an outsider can appreciate—the concord of "sweet sounds." Without doubt the old time church music was hearty and a genuine form of worship.

The nasal twang of the Pur tan was a fact, however much it might offend musical ears. But the artistic sense grows, and as it develops the incongruous and uncouth annoys. In course of time it struck the old worshipers that as nature had given him no voice, and as he gave himself no time to study music and never uttered a note for six days in the week, he had no business to offend on Sunday the ears of those more kindly blessed by natural gifts and education. He therefore concluded to be silent and turn the music over to the more "cultured" few of the congregation. Hence came the choir. It would not exist unless it were wanted.

Outside the choir, therefore, as we may, we shall not get away from it. Of the good old times we shall not hear very much more, because "culture" has triumphed over them, just as it has made changes in dress, in social customs, in plans of house building and furnishing, in entertaining friends and guests, and in all that pertains to life and living. And perhaps when all is said the wise conclusion will be that the church music of each period is best for that period, just as customs of all sorts must fit and harmonize with the times to which they pertain. We may remember with affection the good old times, but we shall not revive them.

POPULAR RIGHTS IN RUSSIA.

The information from St. Petersburg that Alexander III. has determined upon a policy of peace abroad and popular reform at home may mean a great deal for Russia. The *Journal de St. Petersburg* declares that the foreign policy of Russia is entirely devoted to peace, which is susceptible of modification enough to mean that she will not at present take an aggressive policy in her foreign relations. But the recent statement that the czar has directed the drafting of a constitution which shall provide various needed reforms has a more decisive promise of progress for the people of Russia.

It will be something of a curiosity to see a Russian constitution with any avowal of popular rights in it. It may be doubted whether the Russians themselves will quite know how to use it. The tendency of a popular movement, in a country where absolute tyranny has been the rule for many generations, is to run into excess. That was the case with the French revolution, and the granting of a constitution in Russia may prove the initial step to a popular outbreak which before the end will be as irresistible and terrible as the reign of terror.

Such excesses are not likely to be the immediate result of the concessions of the czar to his people. The nihilists will probably regard this step as a measure of conciliation, and having done all the assassination that they want to do at present, will leave Russia in peace for a time. But it can hardly be expected that the czar will grant all that the nihilists ask, or all that the people need. As the Russian masses become accustomed to the idea that they have rights of their own, from which they have been debarred in past times, they will grow more and more imperative in their demands until the popular outbreak becomes a mighty flood sweeping all before it, and destroying all obstacles in its progress.

Yet even the excesses, which inevitably accompany the rise of a people from abject tyranny to liberty, will be beneficial to Russia, as they were to France. The first step of Russia toward granting popular rights, uncertain and clouded with threatening prospects though it may be, will be welcomed by all friends of human liberty throughout the world.

NEWS FRAUDS.

We have a communication from the general manager of the associated press at New York exposing certain deliberate frauds practiced by a class of journals in the manufacture of "news." It is shown that of two columns of sensational stuff, published in certain London papers, one day recently, purporting to be American news, under the heading "Cable Dispatches," only thirty words had actually been telegraphed, and even these thirty words were false in statement and suggestion, designed to supply the papers with material for wording up "exciting news." The bogus reports were put forth as the "central news agency's cable dispatches." A specimen of the fraudulent work of this agency was the recent sensational account of the assassination of an American consul in China, for which there was not the slightest foundation.

An unrighteous system of false pretenses as regards telegraphic news has come into vogue among a certain class of alleged newspapers in America and England—a system of news-making that is utterly fraudulent both in conception and publication. The makers of the alleged news, whose offices are in New York and London, manufacture sensations out of whole cloth, and then the "enterprising" newspapers receiving it, though well aware of its false character expand and magnify a dozen words into a thousand, and publish the long rigmarole as genuine news, pretending to have received it all by telegraph at great expense. A variation of this method, but a practice quite as fraudulent, is employed by many papers which clip matter from journals received by mail, raise the dates, or otherwise alter it, and try to palm it off as telegraphic news.

In 1883 the city vote in Massachusetts was 52 per cent. of the whole, and in 1883 it was 53 per cent. This year Governor Butler drew 58 per cent. of his vote from the cities and 42 per cent. from the country. Mr. Robinson got 47 per cent. of his vote in the cities and 53 per cent. in the country.

The proposal to divide Washington territory has made a stir at Olympia. Probably not one person in ten throughout the territory would approve the proposed memorial.

THE DEFEAT OF MAHONE.

During the canvass the New York *Evening Post* said: "Virginia politics are in a state which makes it difficult for most northerners to know which side is most likely to advance the good of mankind or the country at large through its success." To this Mr. Fortune, the colored editor of that city, replied that while "politics in Virginia may confuse the mind of a northern man, it does not confuse the mind of native Virginians." The poorer classes in that state, he said, supported the Mahone party because it "has abolished the capitation tax (by which the masses were disfranchised); it has snowed under the whipping-post a most brutal method of punishment; it has more than doubled the number of public schools, a blessing which the rich as well as the poor can appreciate; it has taught the people of Virginia that courts of law are the palladium of common rights, and not engines for the wreaking of personal likes and dislikes; it has liberalized the opinion of the state so that men can differ on questions of vital moment without fear of becoming social pariahs."

It was because it was believed that Mahone would liberalize the politics of the state, and thus break the solid south that he has received the support of many republicans. The national administration was induced to lend its favor to him, and, even since the long deadlock in the extra session of the senate in 1881, which was precipitated by his appearance in that body, he has controlled the federal patronage in Virginia. But he has been all the time simply an adventurer, as the attitude of principle as Butler, and like Butler, a politician "for revenue only." He masqueraded for a while in the role of a statesman, but his true character was soon revealed, and far more than a year he has been known to be one of the most despicable of political bosses, tyrannical and unscrupulous in the use of his power, an enemy to all that is decent in politics. He removed officials without cause, and some he "influenced;" he corrupted voters, encouraged frauds at the ballot-boxes, and destroyed the political freedom of the people by the most shameless use of the machine. He had already became a great burden to the republican party, and was aspiring to a position of greater power, where he could dictate terms in the national contest next year. But his alliance with the republican party was an unnatural one. No decent republican could support him without humiliation, and his defeat, though nominally a democratic victory, was also a republican triumph. His overthrow is cause for national rejoicing. In Washington, the conservative republicans rejoice that they are relieved from responsibility for him. It is only such superficious republicans as Gorham, Ingersoll and Hatton who lament his overthrow.

By his defeat the prospect for the republicans in the next presidential contest is much improved. His influence in his own state and in the senate is simply that of a rejected boss. The president, out of self-respect, will have to drop him. There is no danger now that Mahonism will be a plank of republicanism, to be defended next year by men who inwardly repudiate it, or to disgust many who will not defend what they inwardly repudiate and turn them over to the democrats. The managers of the party have had a lesson similar to the one they had with Butler. They sought to gain a temporary partisan advantage by disreputable means, and their experience in both instances should teach them that in the long run the demagogue hurts only the party which becomes responsible for him.

A NEED OF THE TIMES.

In many parts of the state there is a growing disposition, we are told, to limit business operations to the lowest possible degree. Men are becoming careful in making purchases, in offering credits and extending their business undertakings; and this is prudent and right, if it is not carried beyond judicious limits. But in some localities there is said to be a tightening on all sides that produces a result amounting almost to a panic. Beyond doubt too much business has been done in the country on credit, and many reckless purchases have been made. As a consequence debts press for payment; on the part of creditors there is a disposition to refuse further accommodation, and on the part of the debtors a hesitation or unwillingness to make the further effort that their situation really requires.

In all these things there is a golden mean. To rush blindly into debt is one extreme, and to shut down on all credit operations is the other. As inflated values and fictitious prosperity is the result of the one, so an unnatural stringency is the result of the other policy. It is true that several causes are combining just now to make money tight. Not the least among them is the mortgage tax law, which prevents debtors from getting accommodations on real estate security, though money in abundance is here for investment. One thing is needed, in these circumstances, in all our counties. It is close economy in public expenditures, so that the tax levy may be as small as possible. When taxes are low, not only are the burdens of the local tax-payer lighter, but outside capitalists are more willing to lend money within the county. Again, a higher valuation of property in every county would reduce the tax levy, and thus induce outside capital to seek invest ment. Our system tends to make money scarce and hard to get, but some of the remedies the people have in their own hands.

What is needed just now on all sides is a spirit of forbearance and liberality. A narrow and grinding policy on the part of creditors, and a sullen and inactive one on the part of debtors, will only make matters worse. All shall be free for the commerce of the world, in war as well as in peace. Meantime, there is little said about the crazy scheme of Captain Eads, who proposed to build a railroad across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, on which he intends to transport the largest ships that float when he gets it ready.

When it was said that, in spite of Judge Deady's opinion, there was still enough law to punish gambling it was not meant that the opinion in quest on denied the right to punish this offense, but simply that, though the city ordinance had been pronounced insufficient, there was a state law ample for the suppression of gambling and for the punishment of those engaging in it. In fact, the opinion distinctly affirmed and strongly upheld the state law. Instead of furnishing any argument against enforcement of the penalties against gambling, on the contrary, it furnishes the strongest possible argument for such argument.

Who shall be speaker? This is the question now agitating the national democratic mind. Carlisle's star, all the reports say, is in the ascendant; but it will not pet do to underrate the ability of the protectionists and tariff-straddlers to control the democratic party on this question once more, as they have so often done in the past.

Cincinnati, Covington and Newport averaged 555 glasses of beer apiece for every man, woman and child last year. But at least half the woman and children under 5 years ought to be left out of consideration, and computed in this way, each man's share would be about 1,665 glasses, which is less than five a day.

The supply agent of the Houston & Texas Central railroad, Mr. W. W. Styles of Houston, Texas, was thrown from his horse and received a very severe sprain. St. Jacobs Oil helped him amazingly.

MEETING NOTICES.

Willamette Lodge No. 8, A. F. & A. M. Regular meeting this (Monday) evening at Masonic Temple at 7:30 sharp. Work in F. C. degree.

Attention, Knights Pythias.—There will be a regular meeting of Ivanhoe Lodge this (Monday) evening at Castle Hall at 8:30 P. M. Work in Third degree. All Knights are cordially invited. By order WM. L. STEINGER, K. of R. & S. C. C.

☞ *Advertisements such as "Wants," "Help Wanted," "To Let," "For Sale," etc., will be inserted for ten cents per line first insertion, five cents per line thereafter. No insertion less than twenty five cents. These rates apply to cash customers only.*

Deaths, Marriages and Births fifty cents each. Resolutions of Condolence ten cents per line. All transient advertising payable in advance.

Sabbath at Mrs. Arnistie Printers, 122 Front.

NEW TO-DAY.

ESSEX CANVAS WOOD OR METAL AT THE lowest. West side mkt. 122 Front. 5ap2

DOWNS' SELF-ADJUSTING CORSETS" combine comfort and grace with durability; it is a long-felt want. ELDR & CO. 16, 18 & 20 Front, 190 Pine st.

CHEAPEST PLACE IN TOWN TO BUY BEDrock prices. The City Dry Goods Store, 167 Third st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOM, UNFURNISHED, 23½, First street, between Salmon and Main. 19n3

FOR RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE OF SEVEN rooms, with lot. Apply at premises. 18n2

FOR RENT—A VERY DESIRABLE SUITE OF rooms, with board; references 326 Seventh st. 27n*

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, CHEAP, ON Sherman street. Call at 214 Front street. 17n10

TWO PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH gas, fire and use of bath, to gentlemen, at 193 Sixth st. 16n3

A FIRST-CLASS UPRIGHT PIANO FOR SALE at great bargain; second door southwest corner Fourth and Lincoln. 19n1

WANTED—SITUATION BY A MAN TO DO anything in a respectful way. Apply at Marienes House for THOMAS NORTON. 1t

EN SUITE AND SINGLE—FIRE ACCOMMODAtions for families with fire and gas. N. E. cor. of First and Montgomery streets. 16n1

$2000 OR $250 WANTED, FROM 1 TO 3 years, on improved real estate. Address, "Investor No. 1," Portland, Or. 16n10*

FOR RENT—DESIRABLE DESK-ROOM AT 107 First st.

FURNISHED ROOM TO LET AT 149 YAMHILL street. 4n2

A FEW SINGLE ROOMS TO LET AT THE Nicholette Ice House, 2 Washington st. 17n6*

FOR SALE—A SPAN OF MATCHED BLACK geldings, 5 and 6 years old. ADOLPH & FRAZIER'S Stables, cor. Morrison st. and Second, until 9 A. M. Tuesday. 1t

C. H. WILSON, SOUTHWEST COR. FIRST AND Oak, Bookseller and Stationer. All leading newspapers and periodicals in stock. Subscriptions a specialty. Give him a call. 16n

THE PORTLAND LODGINGS, NEW 3-STORY building, North Third st., b. t. B and C. Furniture, bedding, etc., all new. Rooms 25c and 50c per night or month. Night Lodgings, price according to room. 15n6

SPARRING—PROFESSOR EH. TOWHEY, OF New York, teacher of the art of self-defense; private lessons, No. 29 First st., room 3, over the New Market; hours from 2 to 9 P. M. 16n6

CLOSING OUT PIANOS AND OR-gans, regardless of cost, at Harris' Music Store, No. 69 First street. Call at once and be convinced. 19n8

WANTED LARGE ROOM WITH ALCOVE, OR two rooms en suite, with modern conveniences, for use of party and daughter; will board on board. Address, stating location and particulars, P. O. Box 781. 15n5

WANTED—A CANADIAN YOUNG WOMAN lately from Toronto is desirous of procuring a position as housekeeper in private family; is capable of performing all the duties of such; housework; wages not so much of an object as a comfortable home. Apply immediately to 306 MARKET, between fifth and sixth. 12n2

I. FELDMANN & CO. — IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN wooden and willow ware, manufacturers of brooms and brushes. 125 FRONT ST., PORTLAND, OREGON.

DR. E. O. SMITH,

DENTIST,

S. E. Corner Second and Washington.

(up stairs.)

REOPENED—THE CENTRAL MARKET RESTaurant. This popular resort, part, having been overhauled and repainted throughout, is now open. All the delicacies of the season at popular prices. Free Market building, Second, between Yamhill and Ash. 19n6* E. S. COLTRELL, Manager.

ANTI-MONOPOLY.

IN CONNECTION WITH OUR PARCEL DEliver we are making a specialty of transferring trunks, valises and baggage to and from depots at rates fully 25 per cent cheaper than other companies. This being a much needed enterprise in this city, we respectfully ask the support of the community. Office, 15 stark street; telephone No. 700. The Portland Home Parcel Delivery Company. 15n6 H. J. LEWIS, Mgr.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE —OF— HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

We are instructed to sell by auction, on the premises, at the residence of Judge Caples, on Taylor and Fifth sts., On Wednesday, Nov. 21, 1883, at 10 A. M.,

The entire furniture, carpets, etc., of residence, consisting the almost new furniture and kitchen of twenty rooms, consisting of, in part—

Carpets—300 yards of fine Roxbury Brussels carpets, 75 yards of fine wool carpets, 75 yards fine Brussels hall and stair carpets; also,

Nine solid ash bedroom suits of latest designs, 3 finely finished and complete bedroom suits, ash bedsteads, 3 bedsteads (cane), fine Clipper spring mattresses, fine top mattresses, sets of stemless crockery, ash and spruce wardrobes, ash and cherry extension tables, lounges, blankets, comforters, feather pillows, 3 heating stoves (coal and wood), etc., also,

One handsome bed lounge, lace curtains, marble-top and solid walnut center-tables, lounges, reception chairs, draperies, chandeliers, rugs, etc., etc., also,

Dining room furniture, extension table, dining chairs, crockery, cutlery, glassware, etc., etc., also,

Fine range with water pipes, gas-pipes and from boiler, large heating stove complete, together with numerous articles included in the completed furniture of residence.

N. B.—We respectfully invite the especial attention of buyers to this sale, as the goods are first-class and as good as new, and worthy of inspection.

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

Pat's Agency, Bert Boc...

Corner First and Washington—P. O. Box 869.

$600—BUSINESS FOR LADY; WELL ESTAblished. PLATO'S AGENCY. 20n

$900—FINE RESTAURANT IN BEST TOWN in Oregon. PLATO'S AGENCY. 20n

$2800—PAYING HOTEL ON S. P. R. R; BIG bargain. PLATO'S AGENCY. 20n

$4000—LONG NG HOUSE; ALL FULL; long lease. PLATO'S AGENCY. 20n

$350—GOOD RESTAURANT; OWNER SICK and compel ed to sell. PLATO'S AGENCY. 20n

$100—FINE BARBER SHOP AND BATHS doing big business. PLATO'S AGENCY. 20n

PATENTS OBTAINED, RECORDS IN MINES, drawings made; all information furnished; chinaimprove, 10 cents. Address PLATO'S AGENCY.

THE MUTUAL RELIEF ASSESSMENT ASSOCIAtion pays its members in full, cured payments during life. Address Local Manager, PLATO.

DURING MY ABSENCE FROM THE STATE E. [illegible] will attend to business for me. E. BAKER. Portland, Or., November 12, 1883. 19n5*

WANTS.

HOUSE—FIVE OR SIX ROOMS; WANTED TO rent; will buy the furniture. WELCH & CO. 20n

LODGING HOUSE WANTED; WILL PURCHASE the furniture for cash. WELCH & CO., Stark st.

$260 PARTNERSHIP IN WAREHOUSE; good business; 11 cr wheat monthly. Address, at once, Box 40, Union block. 16n3

$200 TO $1000 TO INVEST IN SOME RESpectable business, by a gentleman lately arrived from the east; is a good bookkeeper. WELCH & CO., Stark st. 18n

WANTED—A CHANCE TO ENGAGE IN A business requiring from $ 500 to $2000 capital, by a man of experience in merchandising. Address Room 40, Union block. 16n1

WANTED—TO RENT FROM TWO TO TEN acres of land, near Mt. Tabor and Powell's Valley road; cleared or not cleared. Address "R. C." Oregonian. 16n3

WANTED—BOARD AND LODGING IN A PRIvate family, where he can get his meals with the family. Address "Norwegian," this office. 8n7

STORE WANTED ON FIRST OR WEST SIDE of street preferred; must be a good stand suitable for jewelry store; size about 20 feet front; no object if suited. Address for two weeks, "B. C.," this office. 19n1

WANTED—THREE GENTLEMEN CAN FIND comfortable home by addressing COMFORT, Oregonian office. 17n

A YOUNG MAN WITH SOME CAPITAL DEsires an interest in some business in Portland, or a situation; best references. Address "Q. X. D.," Post-office box 615. 14n5

WANTED—A COUNTER SUITABLE FOR A broker's office. Address "Banker," this office. 7n

WANTED—A FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF safe, with steel on its chest. Address "Bank," this office. 7n

PERSONAL—WORKING WOMEN'S HOME and Employment Agency, for women only. Cor. Third and Pine sts.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

WANTED—SITUATION BY A LICENSED engineer; references. Address "C. I. E.," Nor-ton House.

A COMPETENT SEAMSTRESS AND DRESS maker wishes employment. Call or address 124 Fifth st.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS TRAVELING salesman by a young experienced and best of references. Address Room 8, Union block. 18n3

A BOY 17 YEARS OF AGE DESIRES A SITUAtion in a store, or will learn a trade; wages no object; reference given. Address "Boy B," this office. 17n3

A YOUNG LADY WOULD LIKE A FOREIGN or housekeeper. Address "A. L." this office. 17n3

A BOOKKEEPER WHOSE EVENINGS ARE unemployed wishes an engagement to take charge of a set of books on reasonable terms; references. Address "G.," this office. 16n7

PARTIES WISHING LADY CLERKS, SEAMstresses, chambermaids, or second-work girls can find such by calling at employment office 219 Second street, cor. Salmon. 16n1m

CHINESE AGUSE SERVANTS PROMPTLY furnished. ANDREW KAY & Washington st. 2n

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—AT THE GOOD SAMARITAN HOSpital a respectable woman to do general housework. Apply to the Matron in charge. 6n6

OFFICE BOY WANTED. APPLY FOR 3 YEARS of age for general office work; wages $6 per week. Address in own handwriting, P. O. Box 382. 20n6

WANTED—A GIRL TO WAIT ON TABLE. Inquire at Pacific House, 251 Second st.

AGENTS WANTED.

CANVASSER WANTED—TO CANVASS BUSIness men of Portland for a work that sells. Address with references, STEELE & CO., Helena, M. T.

AGENTS WANTED—TO TRAVEL OR FOR CITY; wages from $3 to $20 per day; no experience required. Call at 277 First st. between A. M. to 1 P. M., rooms 11 and 14. 12n7

A GENTS WANTED NOVELTIES ON THIS A coast; new and fast-selling books; good pay. Address A. ROMAIN, 220 Sutter st., San Francisco, Cal.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—ACTIVE, WIDE awake smart men and women to canvass for our rapid selling books. Call at 24 Second st., cor. A. L. BANCROFT & CO., San Francisco, Cal. 3n10

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MARKET THEATER.

F. W. STACHHAS ..... Proprietor and Manager.

Reappearance by Public Demand and Special Engagement of the Superb

GRISMER-DAVIES Dramatic Combination.

Monday, Tuesday and Saturday Matinee, Alexander Dumas' great drama,

THE DANICHEFS.

Wednesday and Thursday, Lester Wallack's beautiful comedy-drama,

ROSEDALE.

Friday and Saturday, Tom Taylor's great drama,

THE FOOL'S REVENGE.

☞ Reserved seats at Corbett's Drug Store.

GRAND LADIES' FAIR

—IN AID OF THE—

CHURCH OF ST. LAWRENCE.

Will Open Nov. 19th, and Continue Day and Night, till Nov. 30th, at

LADD'S HALL,

Corner First and Salmon Streets, over the Daily News Office.

ENTERTAINMENTS EVERY EVENING.

☞ Hot lunch every day from 11:30 till 2:30 o'clock. Refreshments during the evening.

ADMISSION ..... 25 CTS

FREE

Grand Musical Exhibition

WILL BE GIVEN BY THE

Pupils Comprising the Class of the Conservatory of Music Under the Instruction of Professor Joseph Horn,

AT THE

MASONIC HALL

ON WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21,

At half past 7 o'clock, P. M.

The public are cordially invited to attend and examine Prof. Horn's new method of teaching to read music at sight.

Programme

PART I.

1. The pupils to be examined in the elementary principles.
2. Singing the Galin method, based upon mathematical principles.
3. Exercises in the grand solfeggi of the Conservatory of Music, Paris, France.
4. Grand duet for violin and piano, Fantasie from Lucia di Moscia in Egypt. Mrs. Sonneland and Professor Horn.
5. Grand duet, Il Puritan, by D'Herbil and Osborn. Mrs. Sonneland and Professor Horn.
6. Elegy, by Ernst, for violin and piano, Mr. Sonneland and Professor Horn.
7. The Last Thought, of Verdi's Lover, by Charles Voss. Mrs. Sonneland and Professor Horn.

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62 First st., bet. Stark and Oak, Portland, Or.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

FURS

Offer at Lowest Prices

SEAL-SKIN GARMENTS!

Latest Style, and Hood Fur Guaranteed. Best Alaska Quality and London Dye Warranted.

Best Satin & Silk Circulars

With Fine and Durable Fur Linings. Also an

Extra Fine Stock of

Ladies, Misses & Gentlemen's Furs!

New Goods and Latest Styles.

FUR TRIMMINGS,

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OF THE BEST MAKE 20n6m1

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Writing Lessons

Afternoon and Evening at the

PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE,

Cor. Second and Yamhill Sts.

FOR SALE.

$500 FURNITURE FOR SALE AND HOUSE to rent. WELCH & CO., Stark st. 20n

$250—BUSINESS FOR SALE THAT WILL clear at least twice from $50 to $75 per day. WELCH & CO., Stark street. 20n

GROCERY STORE FOR SALE; A CHOICE corner; good trade; well-selected stock; prices, etc., etc. Grocer, 24 NEWPORT, real estate agents, 52 Morrison st. 18n6

GUNS FOR SALE—TWO FINE ENGLISH (J. Dougall) breech-loading (W. Ward & Sons, London, and W. Percy Richards, New Bond street, London), with leather cases for same and separate covers; price $200. Address (GUNS), this office. 17n8

$300 A FINE SQUARE GRAND PIANO for sale at a bargain. Inquire 208 Ninth st. 16n6

$300 WILL BUY A MAGNIFICENT GRAND square piano. Address 131 Fourth street, 14n5

FOR SALE—ONE-THIRD INTEREST IN A long-established, good-paying business. Address box 887, Seattle, W. T. Reasons for selling 20n6m

FOR SALE—FINE OPENING FOR A flouring mill at Dallas, Polk county, Oregon. The water power in the best wheat section in Oregon; splendid water power; 11 feet fall; 75 inch dam erected; a good grist mill built; burnt out the property; best of reasons for selling. The mill will be sold cheap and fully. Will sell the whole or one-half as desired. For further particulars inquire of or WILSON & HOLMAN, at Salem, Oregon. 20n1m

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

GOLD FIELDS—LOTS FOR SALE IN COEUR d'Alene City, Idaho; the place where the steamboats will stop; also lots on the lake shore; splendid way for steamboat landing, and large room for every manufacturing purpose; terms easy. Apply to JUDGE MILLER, Deady's law room, or T. A. TUBBS, Coeur d'Alene. 8n5w

FOR SALE AT A SACRIFICE—LOTS IN THIS city and East Portland. Inquire at this office. 20n

FOR SALE—10 TO 40 ACRES OF FINE TIMber land, all in one body, 20 townships 6, 5½ miles west of Columbia City, Or. For particulars inquire of H. Wiedenhan, at O. R. & N. office, or M. F. Moore, East Portland. 12n1m

MULTNOMAH, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND accessible suburban property in the city for manufacturing purposes, and finely drained, cleared and nearly all in grass; commands a view of Portland, East Portland, Mount Hood and Tabor; all the improvements made and to be made by the North Pacific Terminal Company; has just been laid out into blocks 200x400, less 60 feet for streets, and all the improvements made and to be made by the North Pacific Terminal Company; the depot grounds of the company, on which are located all of the Thompson donation claims, are adjoining on the north the Multnomah property, on which is the steamboat landing; property is also adjoining, and is situated about half a mile north from Albina ferry, 200 feet from N. P. Terminal Company's east line, 1,000 feet from the shops and round-house, 600 feet east from O. R. & N. Co.'s railway track; 2000 feet from Willamette river, O. R. & N. Co.'s depot, and 2½ miles from Albina ferry, on the Columbia river. The property is part of the Thompson donation claim, on which are located all of the Improvements made and to be made by the North Pacific Terminal Company; has just been laid out into blocks 200x400, less 60 feet for streets, and all the improvements made and to be made by the North Pacific Terminal Company on the east side, and adjoins on the south the Prutsman claim;

...N AND COMMISSION...

...SILLMAN & CO., ... MERCHANTS
...& COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
...LES OF REAL ESTATE, ...
...Merchandise Bought ...
...LAR SALE DAYS—Every ...
...lock A. M.

...AR AUCTION SALE
—OF—
...OLD FURNITURE
—AND—
...CHANDISE.
...ction, at our salesroom, No. ... street,
...y, NOV. 20, 1883, at 10 A. M.,
...ut of which it may concern, ...
...ists, 25 chest axes, 25 cleaver...
—ALSO—
...account of departure)
...hold Furniture,
—COMPRISING—
...m Suits, Lounges, Mattresses, Pi...
—ALSO—
...et Sets Crockery, 200 assorted Doo...
...n Blankets, ...
—ALSO—
...nd well-finished Ash Sinks, ...
...p. AUCTION SALE

...L AUCTION SALE
—OF—
...OLD FURNITURE
...uction at the residence, No. ... corner of A and Fifth sts., ...
...Y, NOVEMBER 17, 1883,
...10 o'clock A. M.,
...niture of residence, consisting ...
...ut Bedroom Suits, ...
...edroom Suits, ...
...attresses, Feather Pillows, Blankets, ...
...rockery, Lamps and Kitchen ...
—ALSO—
...ool Carpets, Ash Dining Table ...
...ockery and Stands ...
—ALSO—
...Stove, and Kitchen Furniture, a ...
...mentioned goods are almost new, ...
...order. ...
...LLMAN & CO., Auctioneers.
...postponed until further notice ...
...LMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

...J. O'CONNOR,
...e Commission Merchant
...First and Stone, ...
...Flour, Provisions & Mill ...
...and Sacks, ...
...ecialty. ...

...WELCH & CO.,
...and General Business
...and Auctioneers.
...TO BUY OR SELL REAL ESTATE, ...
...ness, to lease a partner, to loan ...
...rniture or Goods or any kind ...
...or a customer, Purchase by ...
...Office, north side of Stark street, ...
...First, Portland.

...ER AND APPRAISER.
...AUCTIONEER & APPRAISER
...ntry, will buy and sell Real Estate, ...
...ands and Chattels, ...
...ddress 77 W. Park st., Portland.

...AND CHANDELIERS
...ERTSON—MARBLE-TILED ...
...ding, agents for Mitchell, Vanna ...
...e and 90 Front st., Portland. ...

...SES, WHOLESALE
...TO CHOOSE FROM.
...facturers of Mattresses on the ...
...Pacific Coast. ...
...ted as a Liberal Discount. ...
...ING AND MATTRESS CO., ...
...47 Salmon Sts., Portland, ...
...and 37 New Montgomery St., ...
...San Francisco. ...

...CTS AND ENGINEERS.
...WN, CIVIL ENGINEER,
...ic, brick and general engineer, ...
...g. Room 11, Ataheyond building, ...
...Streets, Portland, Oregon ...
...& T. H. GOLDSMITH,
...EERS AND DRAUGHTSMEN
...ation given to City Work, ...
...ensworth Block, Third and Oak sts. ...

...SION MERCHANTS.
...ST—(J. C. MILLER, W. H. WHITE), ...
...merchants in general and dairy pro...
...beyer street, Washington and Oak. ...
...CO., COMMISSION & PRODUCE ...
...Front street, Portland, Or. ...
...NG & CO., SHIP BROKERS & ...
...chinmen & Co., San Francisco. ...
...16 North Front street. ...
...HEIN, & CO., COMMISSION ...
...and 9 N. Front st., Portland, Or. ...
...ER, 109 FRONT STREET, Portland, ...
...produce a specialty. ...
...O., COMMISSION AND Fl... ...
...ts, cor. N. Front and D sts., Port... ...
...O., COMMISSION MERCHANTS ...
...wheat and, wool. No. 8 North ...
...ont. Or. ...
...CH & CO., SHIPPING AND ...
...chants, specialties: wheat, flour, ...
...ston., N. W. cor Front and Ash ...

...ESALE GROCERIES.
...ISTEL & CO., WHOLESALE ...
...N. Front street, Portland, Or. ...
...VIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS ...
...and D sts. Portland, Or. ...
...AGLRAY, WHOLESALE Gro... ...
...mission Merchants, 61 and 63 Front ...

...MASON, WHOLESALE GRO... ...
...mission Merchants, B. & L. ...
...ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GRO... ...
...ding and Commission Merchants, ...
...street, Portland, Or. ...

...LUTION NOTICES.
...NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN ...
...rtnership heretofore existing ...
...J. B. Huntington & Co., ...
...ington of Baker county, Oregon, ...
...n of Olympia, The vice-presi... ...
...ington, heretofore engaged in the ...
...n selling of stock and boot and ...
...and having taken ... ...
...ington in Baker county, Oregon, ...
...olved by mutual consent, on the ...
...after be transacted ... ...
...J. B. HUNTINGTON. ...
...Oct. 18, 1883. MARSHALL ELLIS. ...

...FARM MACHINERY.
...ILL & CO., WHOLESALE FARM ...
...d dealers in agricultural imple... ...
...ering wagons, Buggies, carriages, ...
...aulenary engines, pumps, mills and ...
...a specialty; rubber and leather ...
...HOUSE, JR., PRACTICAL MILL ...
...Builder: Gradual Reduction and ...
...Machinery: Salem, Or. ...
...& CO., NOS. 5 M. FRONT ST., ...
...importers and dealers in all kinds ...
...ills a specialty. ...
...& CO., SOLE AGENTS ROSS ...
...Keeper, Cannon Power, Wheat ...
...ucier Wagons, Front st., Wheat ...
...& CO., MAKERS OF ENGINES ...
...and Pole Mills, Iron Fronts, ...
...st., bet. Columbia and Oak sts. ...
...CO., PLOUGHING MILLS ma... ...
...ds of flouring and lumbering ...
...ew circular. ...

...SALE DRY GOODS.
...S & CO., FANCY DRY GOODS, ...
...No. 72 Front St. ...

...BOOTS AND SHOES.
...HARD & CO., WHOLESALE ...
...No. 65 Front st., Portland. ...

...AND SADDLERY.
...IMPORTER AND MANUFAC... ...
...and saddlery, 261 Front, cor. Taylor ...
...AND TOBACCOS.
...ROS. & CO., WHOLESALE ...
...Wares, 86 Front st., and 87 Commer... ...
...ancisco, & 15 Clay, San Francisco. ...

...SCALES.
...NSON-AYER'S PORTABLE ...
...ndard scales; every scale ...
...Front street. ...

...AL NOTICES.
...TOWAGE ON AND AFTER ...
...Vancouver Transportation Co. ...
...Vancouver will tow vessels for ...
...cluded. Apply at Co.'s final ...
...GE. ...

...ential Allegre...
...Liver Cancer. ...
...ed and known ...
...ful, safe, ...
...edies ever ...
...edition), giving full ...
...AKER & CHAMBERS, ...
...Portland, Or.—P. O. Box 503. ...

The Oregonian.

...ING, NOV. 19, 1883.

...ed at Portland, Or., as second ...

...SCRIPTION RATES ...
...PREPAID—IN ADVANCE. ...
...Daily, per month..... $ 1 00
...Daily, three months..... 2 50
...Daily, per year..... 10 00
...Daily and Sunday, per year..... 12 50
...Weekly, per year..... 2 50
...Sunday Oregonian, per year..... 3 00
...Sunday excepted..... 2 00
...Sunday Oregonian, per year..... 3 00
...Postage prepaid. ...
...Remittances should be by postoffice ...
...or express money order, or in regis... ...
...Rates of advertising made known on ...
...cation at the office, ...
...Communications should be addressed ...
...THE OREGONIAN, ...
...Portland, Oregon. ...

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

...PORTLAND, Nov. 18, 7:57 P. M. ...

Name of Station.	Barometer reduced to sea level.	Direction of wind.	Velocity of wind in miles per hour.	Rain fall in inches.	State of weather.
Portland	30.15	E	6	.09	Fair
Astoria	30.18	Calm	0	.00	Clear
Cape Hancock	30.18	E	6	.00	Clear
Port Townsend	30.20	N	4	.00	Clear
Walla Walla	30.10	SW	6	.00	Clear
Roseburg	30.16	N	4	.00	Clear
Red Bluff	30.12	W	4	.08	Rain

...Minimum ther. 46

CITY.

...The San Francisco *Journal* ...
...is the way: Our interest in the ...
...not known for some time to ...
...called to learn of a valuable ...
...the trade of the coast and ...
...civilization of the Pacific. ...
...But we may say to those ...
...thinking that to carry out their ...
...there would be total loss of ...
...Francisco as the only settled ...
...without taking into ac... ...
...ers in city, very unlike San Fran... ...
...the basin of a noble river, ...
...road, and though it has quite a ...
...street, does not exhibit the for... ...
...never very the coast, ...
...Madison. Then its streets are ...
...not so large—they are of a ...
...nt nature, and generally, of ...
...ation, occupied by fine ...
...which appear to all the more ...
...that they and the stores on ...
...present. The schools have ...
...in splendid business ...
...San Francisco, inas... ...
...supporting as the business ...
...in some instances much ...
...gently back from ...
...it recedes from the ...
...the city the ...
...Mount Hood, St. ...
...forms a magnificent back... ...
...crowned with eternal snow, ...
...such an object. Then a long ...
...visible with the hamlets, cul... ...
...houses, the Willamette like a ...
...along them the far southward ...
...Cascades. The Northern Pacific ...
...the great world of the east, and ...
...other than the journeys over ...
...of land to deep water in the ...
...how they navigated the land ...
...remote that they got across. ...
...assistant U. S. engineer, ...
...ed to organization securing ...
...ation against future freshets, ...
...to fields across the sand flats, ...
...and examined them carefully ...
...data could be discovered. He ...
...of persons in the neighborhood, ...
...flat sparkling sharpness had left ...
...up what appeared to be the ...
...upon the carcass of a stur... ...
...the peninsula. There was no ...
...where the fish lay, but one ...
...from the slough. The conclu... ...
...the sturgeon had taken refuge ...
...and rallied three-legged to deep ...
...in the premium fish story of ...
...engine will be reported by Pro... ...
...Jan. 1, upon which date entries ...

...ASSISTED ARSON.—George Thorn, ...
...ing prepossessing appearance, was ...
...in the county jail, having been ...
...Justice Beckett of Albina, upon a ...
...charged to commit arson. It is ...
...Thorn had been employed by a certain ...
...name for a similar offense and ...
...but soon after released, the ...
...believing there was not suffi... ...
...to secure a conviction. Thorn ...
...not bite a criminal and tells ...
...connection with his arrest. He ...
...Oakland, California, and ...
...the hopes of bettering his con... ...
...were dashed to the ground by ...
...made unable to do manual labor. ...
...could not readily be found and ...
...jobs barely gave the poor fellow ...
...food, clothing. Having no lodging ...
...acquaintance in an old deserted ...
...in the sights grew colder he ...
...build a small fire in the sand to ...
...it was for this little fire he ...

...CITY NOTICES.

Cure that cold by using Fog and Tar Drops. Sold by Stanton & Garrett.

Go to Keith's for oysters.

Eastern oysters every steamer at Keith's.

Fine steel engravings and gold frames at Shanahan's Art Gallery, 46 Morrison street.

My wife is happy. Barbey repaired her sewing machine. Yamhill street, between First and Second.

Finest lot China fan-tail gold fish at Portofiice Candy Store, Multnomah block, Fifth and Morrison.

Uhoi, Myers offers mutual indecements this week. $20 (or not) spent with him is a clear gain to the purchaser of 50 per cent. 151 First street.

Choice brands of wines, liquors and cigars at the Cosmopolitan, corner First and Alder.

All kinds of home-made Chewing and Tafies will be made at the Fair by Postoffice Candy Store.

Take Dr. Herley's Celery, Beef and Iron while you can, for it adds twenty years to the life of man.

$30,000 to loan at Uncle Myers' on merchandise of all descriptions. You can make your own terms at 151 First street.

Our Grandmothers used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for all diseases of the blood, and we find it the best remedy for Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Boils, Carbuncles, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Erysipelas, Hip Joint Disease, Rheumatism, Mercurial Diseases, Bronchitis, Coughs, Severe Lung Affections, and Consumption (which is Scrofula of the lungs), if taken in time. By druggists.

...Wells, Fargo & Co. have the Oregon Railway and Navigation Co. and the same vs. The Oregon & California Railway Co.; and also a decision in the case of the U. S., vs. Barnhart.

...PERSONAL.—Hon. H. W. Corbett and wife, accompanied by Miss May Failing, left Saturday night over the Northern for New York. They will return in three months. Mrs. W. S. Ladd and Mrs. S. G. Reed left for the east by the same train.

BRIEF MENTION.

Mr. Grismer and Miss Davies to-night in "The Danicheffs."

It is rumored that Judge Bennet of the Fifth judicial district intends to resign soon.

The Presbyterian church has organized a mission at the corner of Sixteenth and T streets.

The false report of the failure of Sweeney & Co. at Spokane Falls did not come from Bradstreet's mercantile agency.

J. Q. King, the religio-temperance reform crank, has been released from the insane asylum, and has returned to Portland.

Classes in German and singing meet this evening in the hall across the sand flats, German commencing at 7:15; singing at 8:30 P. M.

The church fair, to be held by the ladies of St. Lawrence parish, at Ladd's hall, corner First and Madison streets, begins to-day.

Ah Foi, who was detected in stealing from the till of Robinson Murray's saloon, has been bound over to appear before the grand jury.

A great deal of work is being done on the streets south of Morrison's saloon, a fact that is much appreciated by the residents of that section.

The steam saw mill at Sellwood is to be moved from its present site on Johnson's creek to the bank of the river, where a large boom of logs is now anchored.

The handsome new residence of United States District Attorney Watson, on the corner of Ninth and Montgomery streets, is nearly completed. It will cost about $15,000.

One of engine company No. Two's horses, which cost the city in the neighborhood of $200, was sold a few days ago for $70. The horse had a swollen leg, and had been off duty for about three weeks.

Thomas Wal sh, who was originally charged with mayhem for biting the nose of a boon companion in a fight over a lady friend, allowed to plead guilty to simple assault and released on payment of $25 fine.

Professor Anton Zuralich, the magician who appears here shortly after the New Market theater season, will get beaten up if he comes. He will give a series of entertainments after the Grismer-Davies season is ended.

Sam McKee, owner of the old Ivy Green property on Second, between Yamhill and Taylor, has leased the same to Chinamen for seventeen years at $300 a month. The morals of the city will be benefited by the change.

The case of Ah Chingaman arrested, in Justice Greene's court, charged with stealing opium valued at $650, has been dismissed, as it was shown that the larceny occurred in Montana, and consequently beyond the jurisdiction of the court.

AMUSEMENTS.

"THE DANICHEFFS."—After an absence of two weeks, during which they played to very large business on Puget sound and in Victoria, Mr. Joseph Grismer and Miss Phoebe Davies and their excellent company return to-night and open at New Market theater with "The Danicheffs." They will be warmly welcomed. Whether the play presented be old or new, Grismer and Davies are always certain, with Mr. Grismer and Miss Davies in the leading parts, that there will be a satisfactory performance. The repertoire for the week is: Monday and Tuesday evenings, "The Danicheffs;" Wednesday and Thursday, the ever popular comedy-drama, "Rosedale;" Friday and Saturday, "The Fool's Revenge;" Saturday matinee, "The Danicheffs."

MISS WEBB'S BENEFIT.—New Market theater was well filled last evening on the occasion of the benefit to Miss Maggie Webb. She sang a number of solos very effectively, the most pleasing of which was "The Last Rose of Summer," which was given in good style and evoked loud applause. Jubilees by the Kentucky singers came in for demonstrations of approval.

Wall's Walks Union: A fearful accident occurred at Blue Mountain station Friday afternoon, resulting in the death of George Lamkins and wounding of four others. The circumstance of the accident are about as follows, as near as can be ascertained: Poole Bros. have a grading contract for the O. R. & N. Co. from Blue Mountain station southward towards the Baker City division. Quite a force of men have been engaged in blasting out a roadway in the rock above the station. Yesterday a blast charged with giant powder was set off, but for some reason or other it did not explode. After waiting a few minutes Lamkins went up to the mine and began picking out the charge in order to re-prime it, when suddenly, without warning, the powder ignited, throwing Lamkins and a great mass of rocks 100 feet in the air. Four others, who were standing some distance off, were more or less injured by falling rocks, but none seriously. Parties rushed for Lamkins as soon as he came down, but nothing could be done, as life had already departed. His body was horribly mutilated and most of his clothing torn to shreds. It is probable that his remains will be taken to the Walla Walla cemetery. It is supposed that the fuse hung fire or burned slowly, touching off the cartridge, just as Lamkins began to prick the blast. No one is to blame for the accident. The injured men are all doing well.

"Where were you engaged last?" asked a young lady of the new colored cook. "Yer oughter'se ax me dat lady." "I just want to know, as it may tend to give you character." "Well, lady, de las' time I was engaged was down in de bottoms. I was engaged Mar Bob Phillips, de tridlisest feller man I ever seed. Why, lady, dat man stole my year rings and rammed away. How many times was yer self engaged, lady?"

John Cran & Co. have received a new lot of Scotch Knit Jackets and a fine lot of Men's Neck Wear and Knit Underwear.

Ladies' Ready Suits in all-wool material, silk gilt and $10 at Mosart's Cloak and Suit House, 70 Morrison street.

Fine Apple and Brazil Creams and Walnut Patties; choice and good. Staples & Garrett.

SELF-ACTING RAILROAD SWITCH.

Description of a Valuable Invention by an Oregon Railroad Man.

While at the car shops of the Oregon & California road yesterday, the attention of an OREGONIAN reporter was attracted by an apparently simple contrivance attached to a switch. Upon examination and inquiry it was found to be what might be called a self-acting switch tender. At the shops there is a main and a side track leading northerly into a single main track. This main track is of the ordinary kind, the end rails being movable for connection with the two other tracks. With this disappear the customary fixed rails, as with the new switch, looking north, the west rail of the side track and east rail of the main track are movable, the west rail of the main track and the east rail of the side track being fixed. The apparatus is placed on the west side of the track and consists of two rods fixed to the ends of the nearest rail of the movable main track and one rod through the fixed rail into the nearest movable rail of the side track. These rods lead to arms of different angles fixed to a common shaft. A center weight with hands is also attached to the shaft. The main track being connected, a train leaving the south enters the main track by spreading the west rail of the switch track half the distance to the west rail and the levers act upon both rails of the movable main track, forcing them to a connection with the rails on which the train is running. The switch is now connected with the side track, and a train coming down the main track reverses the operation. By this device it is impossible for a train leaving either of the two tracks not to enter the single track, and there is no danger of leaving the track by reason of a misplaced switch.

The device has been in use at the car shops for several days, the old style of switch being dispensed with. The weight is used merely to facilitate working by hand when it is desired to place the switch for a train entering either track from the main single track. It would appear that this invention is one of value, as it does away with a passenger or engineer to look out for a sleeping or absent switch-tender, and the spend of a train need not be slackened. The same inventor is said to have plans in course of preparation for a switch apparatus that will throw a main track in connection with either a side or straight track at the will of the engineer; but of this he at present declines to say anything. The invention seen yesterday is a complete piece of simple mechanism. Harrowing reports of train disasters by reason of open switches are in a measure dispelled by this invention, and the traveling public and railway companies will certainly welcome any device calculated to lessen the dangers of railway traffic. The invention is the work of J. H. Waite, roadmaster of the Oregon and California road, and formerly holding a similar position on the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba railway. He is now at the southern end of the road but the above description, while not exactly according to railway parlance, will furnish a good idea of the invention as soon to be published, without the aid of the indispensable diagram.

SCARCITY OF FARM PRODUCTS.

MCJOY, POLK CO., OR., Nov. 17, 1883.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

I write not for the purpose of appearing in print, but for the sole purpose of correcting some errors you seem to have fallen into in regard to the scarcity of vegetables, butter, hay, etc. I think instead of grumbling at the farmers of western Oregon you should lay much of the blame at the door of providence, for the farmer here has yet to learn how to raise vegetables without water. You know all about the long drought that we had; no rain from the 3d of May until in October. How could you expect a surplus under these circumstances? We thank our Maker for having grown enough for home use. As to hay, we never had less than this year, for instead of two tons per acre, we had about seven tons of timothy from twelve acres. One half of the farmers have not vegetables enough to do them till spring. Had such a drought occurred in any of the older states the whole population would have had to live on importation. Your criticism on the farmer's extravagance is well deserved, and all of the better class are curtailing their expenses as fast as possible, but the assertion "that nearly every farmer is a debtor and that western Oregon is half plastered over with mortgages," is certainly a great mistake, at least as to Polk county. The banks of this county, the farmers of western Oregon make wheat raising a specialty, is because it brings the cash sure as some price. The infernal revenue and the protective tariff laws are breaking the farmer down, at least on this coast, if not in all of the states. No high protective tariff candidate need to show his head for the farmer is not in humor for it. Those laws are the main reason why so many farmers are in debt. The farmer makes enough to prosper, were it not for the extravagant prices he has to pay for machinery, clothing, sugar, etc. Money which was also attached to the shaft. The main track being connected, a train leaving the south enters the main track by spreading the west rail of the switch track half the distance to the west rail and the levers act upon both rails of the movable main track, forcing them to a connection with the rails on which the train is running. The switch is now connected with the side track, and a train coming down the main track reverses the operation. By this device it is impossible for a train leaving either of the two tracks not to enter the single track, and there is no danger of leaving the track by reason of a misplaced switch.

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BUSINESS ITEMS.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves coughs quicker than any other medicine. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

THE VIENNA COFFEE HOUSE, 48 Washington street, leads all. Oysters in every style.

FREEMAN & CO., Dealers in Wall Paper and Art Decorations of the latest designs. Only exclusive wall paper house north of San Francisco. 128 Third st., opp. Masonic Temple.

Great slaughter at No. 148 Third street, between Morrison and Yamhill. J. A. Epperson will close out the entire stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods formerly owned by Mrs. E. E. Epperson at cost and less. Must be closed out before January 1, and so humbug.

L. B. MAGOON Has removed his stables to the corner of Third and Madison sts. The Morbeck Stables are well known to have the finest livery, carriages, hack teams, saddle horses, etc., in the city. Mr. Magoon is also very reasonable in his charges.

BEST QUALITY CIGARS At Elmen's Havana cigar store, cor First and Oak

GEO. H. HILL CITY BOOK STORE. Books and Stationery, Magazines, Papers, Periodicals, Franklin square, Seaside and Lovell's Libraries. 171 First street.

BAND INSTRUMENTS. The largest stock in the city at Simon Harris' Music Store, 49 First street.

FOR TRUNKS AND VALISES Go to the Oregon Trunk Factory, H. Harris & Co., 49 First street, wholesale and retail.

HENRICHSEN & GREENBERG, 149 First St., Portland, Or. Importers, Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, SILVER WARE, CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, ETC. Watch Repairing, and Jewelry of all kinds manufactured to order. Orders from the interior carefully and promptly attended to. Goods expressed in sealed C. O. D. Goods expressed in sealed C. O. D.

WALTHAM or ELGIN WATCHES. 4-ounce Silver Case..... $10 50 8-ounce Silver Case..... 17 50 Sent to any part of the country on receipt of cash or money order. A written guarantee for two years with every watch. W. PEIKHLANDER, 115 First, bet. Oak and Pine.

THE EAST SIDE.

INJUNCTION MODIFIED.

In the suit of the O. & C. Co. vs. The City of East Portland, asking that defendants be enjoined from building the proposed elevated roadway on G street from Second to Water streets, the answer of the city has been so modified as to allow defendants the temporary use of that portion of First street occupied by their track at the present grade. The injunction is virtually quashed, as it will be absolutely necessary for the company to raise their track to the newly established grade in order to correspond to the projected elevated roadways both on G and L streets.

THE G STREET BRIDGE

The contract for the elevated roadway on G street was let some time ago to W. S. Chapman of Portland, but on account of the injunction, which applied his calculations, he petitioned the council to relieve him therefrom. This petition was referred to the committee on streets, and afterwards to the city attorney, with whom it now rests. The matter now demands definitive action by the council, which should either enforce the carrying out of the present contract or annul it and readvertise for bids. The delay occasioned by the injunction would appear to justify the latter action being taken.

IMPROVEMENT DEFEATED.

The proposition to improve Fifth street from L to V by gravelling full width has been effectually defeated by a remonstrance duly filed with the auditor and clerk. This action was to be expected on the part of property owners, who naturally object to paying for a second improvement, made necessary by the city allowing the Park Railroad Company to occupy the central portion of the street, which had but recently been traveled at their expense. The same action was taken by property owners in relation to Seventh street.

HAND CRUSHED.

On Friday last, a young man named Stanley McLaughlin, in the employ of Gus. Mueller at Mount Tabor, was engaged in operating a horse-power hay-cutter in motion, had his right hand caught in the cogs. The attending physician found it necessary to amputate the first and second fingers. The other two are badly crushed, but can probably be saved.

NOTES.

Mr. Jos. Buckhard returned Friday even ng from a visit to Switzerland," after an absence of about three months.

Miss Alma Storp has returned from a prolonged visit to California, though unfortunately not with that health which she sought by the change.

Garrison & Fenton will commence to-day to build a school house in Powell's Valley, to supply the place of that destroyed by recent forest fires.

At the regular meeting of the Teachers' Institute at the Central school on Saturday Prof. Starr delivered an excellent address on the English verb.

Mrs. S. Stafford returned Friday evening from attending the nuptials at Walla Walla of her daughter Miss Sarah Elam, and Mr. Bert Metcalf of Milton.

The social given by the City Guard at Seppach's hall Saturday night was an enjoyable affair, good music and attractive floor managers being noticeable features.

A foreigner of uncertain nationality, who had evidently been struck by a cyclone and rendered insensible, was safely escorted into port by the marshal yesterday.

In response to a telegram from New York to curtail expenses, one-third of the carpenter force of about 30 men employed at the car shops have been dispensed with.

Geo. Nelson ("big George") returned here Friday night after an absence of two years, spent along the line of the N. P. R. R. as far as Montana. He looks as emaciated as ever.

The material for the projected tri-weekly *Domestic Era* has arrived from San Francisco. Office rooms for this paper have been secured in the second story of Hall & Stott's building.

The Park Railway Company commenced Saturday to level up the streets, which had been rendered almost useless for travel through the obstruction of their track, by laying gravel on each side of the track, and also between the rails.

The ball in the third story of Hall & Stott's building has been leased for the purpose of a skating rink by Mr. Starr Walter, formerly of Salt Lake City, where he was engaged in the same business for several years. Thanksgiving night is set for the time of opening.

The return of the genial Dr. D. M. Eddy and bride from San Francisco was the occasion of a storm of hearty congratulations from his many friends here. The bride is a daughter of the late Capt. a Joseph Stoddard of San Francisco, and is also a relative of Senator James G. Blaine of Maine.

THE HOTELS.

ST. CHARLES.

H Ross, Skamokawa
O A Myers, Montana
M Lennon W T
A Williams, Dalles
T J Moore, Pittsburg
J J Cleane U S A
F M Cole, N P R R
De Sanders, Amity
Rollins, do
J E Ball, do
B F Fridley, Lebanon
J R Sutton Grand Mound
J Swanton Astoria
J S Wilkinson, N Tac
H A Clarke, Olympia
F Miller, Milwaukie
P Sinnet, Astoria
A E Marsden, Pendleton
N Redford & fight, do
C Cunningham, do
D Duggan, Cathlamet
H L Rowell, do
S P Brown, Napavine
J Hrenfeldt Kalama
E L Canby Vancouver
C Hilsmilton, Kalama
D Dutton & wife, Eug'ne
E R Cleveland, Rodle
O E Gould, Jr, Boston
F F Fallenstein, Salem
C E Lampert, do
J Whipple & wf, St Helena
A J Todd, McMinnville
O T Hammer, W T
Mrs Hopkins, McMinnville
O B Watson & wf, Jackson-ville
F Gleamer, Lafayette
M Carr, do
A W Right, Centerville
J A Castell, Junction City
F Mahler, W T
L M Mundell, S F
Harris, Montana
S Williamson, Jr, New Tac
Miss Gardener, Goldendale
Miss Wise, do
H Dunlin, do
O Murphy, San Jose
A L Richardson, Corvan
W M Hinds, Dalles
L G Setzmann, Rainier
W Jones, W W
J Wharton, St Helens
R G Clifton, Dalles
G H Whitten, do
C Alvord, Goldendale
F Monahan, Cascades
L Emmett, Albany
L G Cravens, S F
L Jones, Astoria
E Getchell, Astoria
A Campbell & wife, Astoria
W Superneau, do
Miss Williams, McMinn
Dr J S Stott, Hillsboro
J Swof Ireland, Idaho
G P Gray, Forest Grove
S Graham, Lafayette
R Russell, Canada
A Johnson, do

REMOVED.

S Wilkinson Jr, N Tacoma
W H Marshall, Mich
Mrs N Dickinson
F Dwyer, St Paul
J Winch, do
A Flood, Cœur d'Alene
W E Miles, St Paul
C C Slater, N Y
W Lever, N Y
M E Coop, S F
R H Pfeifle, M T
W A Ford, N J
A A Goldstein, St Paul
Dr W E Setle, Arlington
C B Henry & wf, Montana
J S Fewell, Dalles
Wm Eaine, Arizona
J Johnson, do
W T Pounox, N Y
J Jahn, S F
W J Weaner, M T
B Pilmer, S F
Miss Quinn, Astoria

HAVING experienced married relief from Nasal Catarrh and Headaches by the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, I recommend it to sufferers, clergymen and others afflicted.—Leslie E. Phillips, 1428 N. Y. ave., N. W. Washington, D. C.

"Yum Yum."

Ohio State Journal.	1882	1883.
Massachusetts	D. 13,949	R. 19,000
New York	D. 192,854	R. 13 000
Pennsylvania	D. 40,292	R. 15,000

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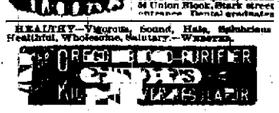

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E. WINEBURGH & CO.'S BUYER AT AUCTION IN NEW YORK.

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MENS' SUITS, BOYS' SUITS, CHILDREN'S SUITS, SINGLE COATS, PANTS AND VESTS.

—THE GOODS ARE WET AND MUST BE SOLD—

ON SALE AT

WINEBURGH'S,

First St., near Washington, (next door to the I. X. L. Clothing Store.

THE EUGENE NOTES.

[FROM THE OREGONIAN'S LOCAL CORRESPONDENT.]

EUGENE, Nov. 17.

T. C. Judkins is again in town.

Rev. N. Clark of Hillsboro, was in our city this week.

Dr. Watts has addressed full houses three nights this week at this place.

Hon. S. W. Condon came home yesterday, and will return "part way" to-day.

The memorial services of the late Prof. Burke are to be held in the auditorium of the university.

Eugene has a new addition, in the way of a chop-house, one of those cesspools where a fallen drunkard can get a meal and a drink to suit his means.

Dr. Hord, a prodigal physician of Gotham grove, came down last Thursday, and after getting gloriously drunk, went to the temperance meeting and persisted in making a disturbance. He was promptly taken into custody, and lodged in a place meete for such as he.

PUBLIC DEBATE.

Since the organization of the Laureah society, seven years ago, the announcement of a public debate has invariably drawn together a goodly assembly. Last evening was no exception to this rule. The neatly furnished and comfortable society hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, now was the debate in any wise a slim affair. The speakers were Messrs. Oliver, Beckman, Matthew, Miller and Davis. The question, "Should the mortgage tax law enacted by the last Oregon legislature be repealed?" was handled by these gentlemen in a way that showed careful research and accurate thought, and that made the discussion highly entertaining. The decision was rendered in favor of the negative. In the course of the debate THE OREGONIAN was roughly handled for its policy on this issue. Several of the alumni and other visitors were present, some of whom responded to the call for speeches.

SALEM NOTES.

[FROM THE OREGONIAN'S LOCAL CORRESPONDENT.]

SALEM, Nov. 18.

Rev. J. N. Dennison of Seattle will spend Sunday in this city.

A burglar ransacked the Thompson house on Thursday night last.

James Mead is acting as city marshal during the temporary illness of Marshal Burdell.

John K. McCormick went to Eugene City this morning, and will in a few days start for San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Clark of this city lost one of their children, yesterday—a boy—another victim of that dreadful scourge, scarle fever.

Rev. J. Taylor Chambers and wife arrived home last evening from the eastern states, and are warmly welcomed by a host of friends.

The entertainment given at Reed's opera house last evening under the auspices of the Home Amusement club was very liberally patronized, and gave very general satisfaction.

In view of the wide spread of contagious diseases, such as the scarlet fever, in the city, many citizens are wondering why the directors of our public schools do not order them closed until it is abated somewhat.

The Alka-Hesperian society last evening elected the following officers: Glande Gatch, president; Edward Piper, vice president; Seymour W. Gordon, secretary; Mark Fullerton, assistant secretary; H. F. Ogle, treasurer; Edward Weller, Censor; John Peebles, librarian, and Arthur Wilson, sergeant-at-arms.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the mult

THE SOUNDS OF NIGHT.

The curtain stirs its folds and seems to thrill
Expectantly, while o'er
The honeysuckle's web the whispering breeze
Creeps chilly, wearing on the chamber floor
A spray of lace-like shadow evermore.

The poplar, starting timidly from sleep,
Shakes out its leaves, but soon
Sinks into dewy slumber with a sigh,
Content that not a twig shrub with June
Will miss the sunlight of to-morrow's noon.

In the wild marsh, smoking with vapor gray,
Where the flag bends its blade,
The bur-r-r and gurgle of the frog is heard,
While the lone whip-poor-will in thorny glade
Monotonously wakes the pensive shade.

All sounds are sweetly blent, as though the night,
Tuning the world's harsh lyre,
Had righted the lax chords and strove to wake
The holy note which trembled from its wire
To win the hearts of Eden did aspire.

Sounds, many sounds arise, while through the gloom
We wait for slumber dear,
But never—never—never as of yore
Can we with rapture sweet and mazed hear
Of footsteps that have sought the dreamless sphere.

Nor though we listen can we hear the flow
Of Death's unmeasured sea,
Whose mighty tide at last shall flood the world,
Drowning all discords with its symphony,
And washing all souls white, O Dawn, for thee!
—*Boston Transcript.*

THE SANZIER SCANDAL.

I.

The signal that the English mail is in sight has been flying since daybreak from the flagstaff by the little station on the cliff. Long before the lazy town of Hootsville is well awake from its crapulous slumbers, the red hull, white funnels and tall tapering masts of the long-expected steamer might have been seen from the shore, as she grew out of the horizon and came up panting and throbbing, through the rays of the rising sun. Within a hundred yards of the harbor, her engines ease off, and she lies rolling on the heavy ground swell of the bay of Susquannah. And now a puff of smoke-from her little gun, followed by a little report which goes echoing and re-echoing through the gullies of the hights above the town, till it is caught up and silenced in the dreary moaning of the fog horn, announces to the capital of the rising colony of Susquannah the arrival of the royal mail steamship Sentry.

Soon a string of dusky cabmen, cursing and dogging their wrinched cattle, come racing down the long road to the docks. Coolies and loafers—whose name is legion—drag themselves blinking and yawning, from the friendly shade of the warehouses, and swell the motley mob making for the pierhead. Mr. Port Officer Leaming, in all the pomp and circumstance of a gig and colored crew, puts off to board the new comer and satisfy himself as to her state of health during the voyage. And when this delicate matter has been settled, the screw of the sentry revolves once more, and amid the feeble cheering of the emigrants on the forecastle, she sweeps slowly into dock.

Standing apart from the other passengers was a young lady dressed in deep mourning, whose graceful figure and very beautiful face were apparently familiar to many of the shore people, who now came swarming on board as soon as the ship was moored at the side of the quay. But the majority of those who recognized her either passed on with a rude, surprised stare, or stopped and saluted her with a mixture of freedom and pity which was more offensive than the out direct; and, indeed, so keenly did the poor girl, who, but a few months before, had been the proudest and brightest in Hootsville—feel her present position that at last she pulled down her veil as tears began to fall.

"I know it is stupid to be hurt at all this; but—but I am not as strong as I thought. However, it will all be right; it will all be right when I have seen Walter"—and she dried her eyes as she whispered these hopes to herself—"when I have seen him, and heard the truth, and then she burst out crying again.

But her weakness, if it was such, was quickly detected; for a harsh hand was laid heavily on her shoulder; and a harsh voice growled:

"Come, then; is it thus we commence anew, ma filette—hein?"

She at once recovered herself, and calmly held up her cheek to be brushed by the bristly mustache of an old Frenchman, who had been leaning over her. She seemed accustomed to the tone and manner of this worthy gentleman, and was in no way surprised at her welcome, which, to say the least of it, was not demonstrative after a year's separation. But then, he was her uncle, and uncles are not demonstrative at any time. His name was Armand Sanzier, and his friends hinted that he had left his native country for the benefit of his fatherland. His antecedents were dubious; his addiction to drink, unlike the rest of his fellow-countrymen, intolerable; and his temper and habits were so peculiar that even the gay people of Hootsville—and they were really not squeamish—showed no anxiety to cultivate his acquaintance.

"So, then," he asked, peering round suspiciously, and cursing a seaboy who stood bawling in front of them, "you understand my letter? You are wise to come so readily to your uncle and guardian, my Delphine."

"I understand nothing," said Delphine, "but that I was needlessly summoned from business, and so on, about the estate, for me to return as soon as I had recovered; but I did not understand you—your insinuations about Walter."

"But, yes," returned the old man, avoiding the searching look in the girl's great gray eyes, "he quite altered after father's death. But," he added, turning fiercely upon his niece, "you have not dared to disobey me in writing to the scoundrel—say then?"

"Let go my arm, please," replied Miss Delphine Sanzier, "and do not call Mr. Naughton names in my presence. He has not written and explained the reasons which prevented him from meeting me in England, as we had arranged; and I have written to him explaining everything—my coming back here, what you have said to me, and what you expect me to do. I hadn't time to write, except by this mail, and he will get that letter today. But I shall decline to believe one word you tell me about him until I hear the truth from his own lips. Had we not better leave the ship? These people seem to take an interest in us." And she moved away.

"One word, my child," muttered Armand, as he followed close at her side. "Did he tell you that, by the death of some brutal English relative, he is now rich—that he resigns his appointment, that he starts to-morrow by this very steamer for the upper coast en route for Aden? Ha!" And he passed his arm around his niece, who leant, pale and fainting, against his shoulder, as he whispered this cruel news into her ear. But she quickly regained herself, composure to walk firmly toward the gangway, after pointing out her pile of luggage to her uncle.

The latter, satisfied with the effect of his information, followed her of the ship, saying jauntily to himself:

"Now, if I can only keep her out of that fellow's way till to-morrow, all will go well."

II.

The members the colonial office in Hootsville were preparing to separate, after discharging their more or less arduous duties in a more or less zealous and able manner. The chief clerk and his favorite satellites were assembled for "just one cup" before leaving the red dust and sunshine in the streets.

They were all very nice young men in their way, and were all beautifully arrayed in the hight of colonial fashion. Some of them had sauntered through a mute inglorious career at an English university, and had appeared at competitive examination with a certain sameness of result. Some said they came to Susquannah for their health, though their stock of that rare commodity was suviable; others said they came out on "spec"—and these, perhaps, spoke the truth.

There they were, however, and they tried to make the best of the "refuse for the destitute," as the civil service of Susquannah was facetiously termed.

The chief clerk, Mr. Shadrach Slinger, was in full swing, tumbler in one hand, cheroot in the other, sat on the back of the head, telling a really good thing about Mrs. Commissioner Grant. His subordinates, who knew the story, were preparing to laugh at the right time, when a step was heard at the door.

"A dieu! a dieu!" sighed a diplomatist slipping behind a screen from more force of habit, while the others promptly fumbled a few papers or looked into ledgers

The chief clerk, very properly annoyed at this ill-timed interruption on the part of the public, laid his cigar and rumbled under his pith helmet, squared his shoulders, and, putting on his official scowl, bawled "Come in!"

Escorted by the official messenger, a smartly-dressed, handsome young woman, all beaks and smiles, entered unabashed, and begged the favor of an interview with the chief clerk.

The jaded officials at once took the hint, and their hats as well, levelling Parthian glances at the young Creole as they strolled away

"Easy, Croizette, this won't do, you know," ejaculated Slinger.

"Monsieur must excuse me; but has he seen the passenger list of the Sentry, which arrived this morning?"

"Passenger list? No. What if I had?" he asked pettishly.

"In that case" said the soubrette, quietly pressing herself in the coolest corner of the room, "Monsieur would have seen the name of my young mistress, Mademoiselle Sanzier."

"The devil!" cried Mr. Slinger, looking aghast.

"Exactly, monsieur the chief clerk. But I have a note for Mr. Naughton which must be placed in his hands to-night, *coute que coute*. Can you then, my dear gentleman, direct one to him?"

"It depends; but look here, I am not going to lend a helping hand to any mischief, you know."

"There will be mischief," said the girl, significantly, "if this Mr. Naughton forsakes my mistress."

"I know nothing about that," returned the chief clerk, who took a common sense view of the matter.

"I am in despair," cried the girl. "I must return before sunset to Lagaras—it is a long up-hill drive—or that old fog will suspect me. He has been watching my mistress the whole day as a cat does a mouse."

"Hang!" growled Mr. Slinger; "that scoundrel of a Sanzier!"

"But, yes. Pardon, monsieur," continued the girl. "Can you suggest how I am to give this billet to Mr. Naughton?"

"I can't, indeed," was the answer; and the chief clerk stood on his heardrug, impatiently tugging at his mustache.

Suddenly a tall figure appeared at one of the windows, which opened down to the ground of the office courtyard.

"Ha! there you are! On the crank still?" cried the newcomer, stepping in over the sill, and closing the French shutters after him. "Pouf! how blazing hot it is! Well, I've done my p. p. c. visits, thank goodness; paid my 'sicks,' packed my traps, and am off by the morning mail." And, ignorant of the presence of the lady's maid in the darkened room, he proceeded to light a cigar.

Slinger touched him on the elbow, and, looking up, he saw the girl standing in front of him, holding out the note.

"Croizette!" he mutters, dropping the lighted match. "What's this?"

"A billet for Mr. Naughton. I have the honor to await an answer." And she smiled at the chief clerk, who scowled in return.

Naughton seized the slip of paper, tore it open and read:

"For heaven's sake, see me before you go."

He stood for a few moments lost in thought, and then, telling Croizette to follow him to his lodgings, he bade his friend good-by and hurried from the room.

III.

Lagaras, the property of Delphine Sanzier, and the home of her uncle and guardian, lies at some hight above Hootsville, on the high road over the mountain range to St. Lucie, the trading station on the northern side of the island of Susquannah. Nestling under the shelter of the hills which rise behind, and fronting the straggling town and broad bay which lie below, the great comfortable buildings, vast courtyards and outhouses with carefully tended grounds teeming with vegetation, and rich plantations stretching far away at the back, are, at a time, attractive enough to make many a poor man's mouth water; and this effect, it may be added, they certainly produced upon the present manager of the estate, good Armand Sanzier.

The evening gave every promise of a storm, both without and within Lagaras. The fierce heat of the day had been almost intolerable, even for that climate, and now, when the sun had set, angry and flaming, a deadly stillness clung on the mountain side, rendering flat not the distant boom of the waters of the bay, while at intervals came a faint, hot wind sighing through the canons of the Blanchee range, stirring the heavy, sultry air, and causing the creaking pine trees to complain.

Inside the house, dinner, which most certainly was not of herbs and contentment therewith, had dragged its weary length through a profusion of dishes and messes, and the "master"—for so Armand preferred to be styled—began to brace himself for the coming breeze by making a furious onslaught on the contents of the decanters, roundly cursing the frightened negroes who waited at table, and sending them off en masse to the warmest procurable region.

He sat for a short time gulping down his wine and watching closely his niece, who had moved to a chair near the open window.

"It appears that my beautiful niece is not pleased with what her old uncle has done for her benefit," remarked Armand huskily, for he had dined not wisely but too well.

"If you consider that, by trying to separate Walter and myself, you have acted for my benefit," replied Delphine in contemptuous tones, "you are utterly mistaken."

"Indeed!" sneered Armand. "Was it not better that you should return to your proper home instead of staying in Paris without protection—abandoned, so to speak, for that fellow never intended to carry out his promise to your father, I'll swear?"

"I am the best judge of that. But do you suppose I should have obeyed you in coming out here again after the disgrace I have brought on my name——"

"*La, la—qu'importe?*" sneered the uncle.

"If," continued Delphine, disregarding his interruption, "I had not expected to meet Mr. Naughton here and be married to him?"

"Parbleu, my child, just this: that Naughton does not now appear anxious to be married to you—hein?"

"We shall see!" she said, with a quiet smile.

"My faith! yes, to-morrow!" he laughed, bursting into the old song—

"Si ce n'est pas mon gigolette,
Oui, je serai toujours triste.

"Let me tell you, my uncle Armand, that you are acting not only wickedly but madly. Walter, you know well, would have followed me, after I ran away to avoid exposure, had you not used him for your own money, which my poor father had advanced him——"

"Business is business," interposed Armand, holding up his wine to the light. "But continue. This is amusing."

"And now you have the audacity," she cried, excitedly, "to use your authority as my guardian to prevent our ever seeing one another again! Ah, but it is droll! This guardianship makes us laugh!"

"He laughs best who laughs last," shrieked Sanzier.

"But, you know, uncle," she said cagerly, leaning toward him, "we do not remain children always. There comes a time when one requires a guardian no longer—you understand? And if you are rash enough to reject Walter's proposal to-night we shall——"

"Softly, softly, my little one!" growled Armand, rising with difficulty and confronting the angry girl. "I anticipate no proposals from any of your Walters this fine night. The young Lotharie to whom you have referred, ah! so frequently, leaves Hootsville at daybreak en route for St. Lucie and Aden. This I have already mentioned, if I mistake not, and he resumed his seat with drunken gravity.

"That is true," remarked Delphine absently, for she was listening to the sound of horses' hoofs and carriage wheels, which were now audible through the open window. "But he arrives to pay you a parting visit, my uncle!" and she sprang joyfully toward the veranda.

"But no," shouted Armand furiously. "I have no more foolery in that quarrel" and disregarding her struggles and entreaties, he caught her up in his powerful grasp and carried her off to her chamber at the other end of the house.

"Rest there, my little marpiot!" he gasped with scarce breath enough left for swearing, as he thrust her roughly into the room and turned the key upon her. "Stop till I have sent your young lover about his business;" and he staggered back along the passages to receive his visitor.

IV.

Armand had scarcely returned to the dining-room before Walter Naughton, heedless of the remonstrances of the half-hearted negroes, presented himself. "I must have a few words with you, Mr. Sanzier," he said, standing def antly in the doorway, "whether you wish it or not."

"So be it," replied Armand; "an large cassoulet" and the servant vanished. "One would not wish to turn even a dog out on a night like this. Ah, the accursed lightning!" he growled, half starting back as a bright flash gleamed through the room and the heavy rain plashed on the veranda. "Now, my good young sir," he continued pointing to a chair and seating himself, "may I offer you anything? No? Excuse me if I give myself one little glass;" for Armand's nerve were slightly shaken by his late athletic display at Dolphin's expense, and by the presence of the unwelcome Naughton. "And now for your few words, if you please."

"You must pardon my intrusion at this hour, but I had no other opportunity before leaving the colony, for if I miss to-morrow's steamer I shall have to wait here another two weeks. Mr. Sanzier, what is the meaning of Delphine's sudden and unexpected return?"

"By whom unexpected?" asked Armand, smoking calmly.

"By myself, of course," returned Naughton, beginning to chafe under the Frenchman's sarcastic tone.

And by what right, may I have the honor of inquiring, does Mr Naughton question the movements of my niece?"

"You know well enough," said Naughton, sternly, "that, when Delphine foolishly ran away from home, I would gladly have made amends for all; and was preparing to follow her with her father's pardon and approval—say rather anxious wish—that we should be married as soon as possible. But before I could do anything poor Mr. Sanzier died suddenly, and then you threw every obstacle in my way to marrying your ward. You crippled me at that time by buying up my debts and suing me right and left. Yes, continued Naughton, angry at the recollection of his troubles, "I know you always owed me a grudge for that blackballing business. But we're quits now, by Jove! And when you found you could harass me no further in money matters, you socially forbade me ever to mention again your niece's name."

"And you as coolly continue to do so," remarked Armand, smothering a yawn and returning the bottle.

"I will not detain you much longer. I merely wish you to know the extent of my 'dishonorable conduct,' as you once called it, by telling you that I have resigned my appointment, as I now have ample means, and that I intend proceeding Delphine to England, where your consent to our marriage can be dispensed with——"

"Apres?" interrupted Delphine's guardian, who, by the way, was getting rather thick in his speech.

"But you seem to have got wind of my intentions," Naughton went on, taking no heed of the other's interruption, "for you write and get your Delphine to come out again, under some cock-and-bull story, for the purpose of getting her under your control, and keeping her under your eye. Now, I shall have left the place without meeting her."

"And I see but little chance of a meeting, eh!" hiccupped the host; "especially if Monsieur desires to sail at daybreak from the beautiful, the charming city of Hootsville. Ha ha."

"Yes, yes. No doubt you have calculated it all very nicely," said Naughton, soothingly, whereat the elderly gentleman began to lose his temper; "but we shall see. 'Twas a pity you forgot to reckon upon my feelings for Delphine. However, tell me once and for all, do you still refuse your consent to our marriage?"

"If I gave my consent, what arrangements would you make?"

"Arrangements? I don't quite follow you. We should certainly sell the place, if that's what you mean."

"And Naughton, took a turn up and down the room, with the growing conviction that the old gentleman did not know very well what he was talking about.

"Ha!" muttered Armand, putting the lighted end of his cigar into his mouth, which proved unpalatable. "And you wouldn't prefer keeping on Lagaras, and my managing it for you?"

"O, no," said Naughton, dryly. "Neither Delphine nor I have any love for the place after what has happened here."

"*La, la!* That is mere sentiment," observed Armand, washing his mouth out with a strong dose of brandy. "And you would then, I suppose, in the event of my allowing you to marry my niece—who is, you must recollect, under my control until she is of age, which will not be for another two years——"

"Yes, yes," interposed Naughton, wearedly; "but if you allow her to marry me here in Hootsville?"

"Will you," inquired Armand, raising his bloodshot, fiercet-like eyes to Naughton—"will you investigate matters relative to—to—because what is the word?—the investment of the sums left by my late brother?"

"It will be my duty to inquire into everything concerning my wife's property," said Naughton, looking Armand straight in the face.

"Then you shall never marry her!" screamed the old man, jumping up and kicking over the chair in his possession. "Leave the house at once, great blackguard that you are!" he roared, shaking his fist in childish rage, "or, by——" and after fumbling aimlessly for a moment or two in his tail-coat pockets he dashed raving from the room.

"Better not stay to be shot he's mad drunk," Naughton said to himself; and striding across the floor, he threw open the shutters, vaulted over the veranda and dropped his long form on to the lawn a few feet below. His carriage, a light covered buggy, with a pair of wiry, native bred horses, was standing under the portico in charge of his servant a white boy, who, upon receiving certain whispered instructions from his master, handed the reins to Naughton, touched his hat and sauntered away to the back premises.

And then, as they drove down the avenue, flash of lightning indirectly disclosed the fact that, under the hood of the carriage was Miss Sanzier, and that Mr. Naughton was kissing her.

V.

A few minutes afterward, Armand Sanzier, revolver in hand, swohed furiously into the dining-room and found it empty. He bounded on to the balcony, but found nothing there to aid, after firing a shot or two in the direction of his departing guest, his ardor began to cool under the steady downpour of tropical rain. Cursing freely, he came in again, and had recourse once more to the spirit case. He then began to laugh, and to chuckle—he never did, under any circumstances—and suddenly snatching up a lamp, staggered across the floor.

With a very suspicious air of having been listening and watching, Miss Sanzier's maid, Croizette, confronted him in the doorway.

"What do you want here, gamine?" he growled, starting back with an oath and a hiccup.

"I come to warn monsieur that to wait for mademoiselle, who is a little ill, and who has gone to bed," she as d glibly, as if repeating a well-learned lesson.

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It was rather difficult steering for one in his state, and so the rats seemed to think, as he nearly trod on their tails in the gloomy corridors; but he reached at last, without any accident, Miss Sanzier's part of the house. He knocked, at first so dly, then viciously, calling upon his niece to open. He tried the handle, but the door was locked and the key was gone. Then upon he pummeled vigorously, and was even rude enough to kick at the lower panels, and, very soon losing the little patience he possessed, he put his huge shoulder to the dainthly painted door and sent it flying, lock and all.

Boiling with rage, he burst into the sitting room, and dashing aside a chair, which stupidly stood in his way, he stumbled on into the bed chamber beyond.

Putting down the light he peered about, calling, "Delphine! Delphine!" But no Delphine replied. He staggered to the bed and pulled aside the hangings. The bed was empty. He looked around and noticed the condition of the furniture, the open drawers, the unclosed shutters, the undarwn mosquito curtains, the litter and disorder of a deserted room. And on the table near the lamp lay a tiny note addressed to him. He took it up and read:

I shall return with my husband. Au revoir! Thy niece, DELPHINE.

He sat down and tried to think. So she was gone, was she? To get married out of the colony, and to return again day with her husband! Bah! A pretty couple, indeed! Hearn to prove that he has made an honest woman of her now. Ha, ha! the rascal must have been playing with him to-night! And that jade of a Croizette, too, must have been helping them, or how could they have managed? He would give that cut a piece of his mind to-morrow—perhaps strangle her, who knows? Refuse his consent to the marriage? Of course. Was not the law of Susquannah with him, and was he going to give up the control of Delphine's wealth until he was obliged? No, no; not so foolish! Though much of it had been lost of late. Lost? Ah, that was the difficulty! A little longer time, and he could make good the money borrowed to meet those accursed Union snares, the Nevada business, that idle Beaudet's failure! Borrowed? That was all, say what they may. All would have come right but for that pig-headed bully of an Englishman. Hot—hot! And he sat brooding over the ruin of his schemes till he gradually grew sober, and a plan of action occurred to him. "Half-past eleven! And Naughton's steamer sailed at daybreak. Yes, there was still a chance of catching them. They couldn't be far ahead. And even if he didn't overtake them between this and Hootsville, he would go on board and call on the captain to assist him in regaining the custody of his niece. If Naughton chose to face the consequences of abduction, yes abduction—instead of quietly continuing his journey alone—alone, you understand!—well and good for Armand Sanzier. Ha, ha! he might turn the tables on them yet!" And restored to something like his old self by the prospect of revenge and success, he rushed from the room, ran along the passages, crossed the courtyard and strode into the stables. Cursing the absence of the "hands"—who were away dancing at Hootsville—he hastily saddled a horse and clattered off in pursuit of his niece.

The storm had by this time passed off, and every now and then the moon came peeping out from behind the scudding clouds. The road between Lagaras and Hootsville—scarcely broad enough to allow two carriages to pass with ease, descended through the valley of the Blanchee range, now passing a deep ravine on the one side, and high banks and masses of rockwork on the other, and now winding through the thick plantations about the town. But Sanzier knew every inch of the familiar road, and, thinking only of his meeting with Naughton, pushed at a reckless pace down the canon.

In turning a shoulder of the highway—the St. Lucie route it was called—he suddenly sighted ahead of him a covered cart or buggy, whose bright lamps made issues of light in the surrounding darkness.

"I will not detain you much longer. I merely wish you to know the extent of my 'dishonorable conduct,' as you once called it, by telling you that I have resigned my appointment, as I now have ample means, and that I intend proceeding Delphine to England, where your consent to our marriage can be dispensed with——"

"Apres?" interrupted Delphine's guardian, who, by the way, was getting rather thick in his speech.

"But you seem to have got wind of my intentions," Naughton went on, taking no heed of the other's interruption, "for you write and get your Delphine to come out again, under some cock-and-bull story, for the purpose of getting her under your control, and keeping her under your eye. Now, I shall have left the place without meeting her."

"And I see but little chance of a meeting, eh!" hiccupped the host; "especially if Monsieur desires to sail at daybreak from the beautiful, the charming city of Hootsville. Ha ha."

"Yes, yes. No doubt you have calculated it all very nicely," said Naughton, soothingly, whereat the elderly gentleman began to lose his temper; "but we shall see. 'Twas a pity you forgot to reckon upon my feelings for Delphine. However, tell me once and for all, do you still refuse your consent to our marriage?"

"If I gave my consent, what arrangements would you make?"

"Arrangements? I don't quite follow you. We should certainly sell the place, if that's what you mean."

"And Naughton, took a turn up and down the room, with the growing conviction that the old gentleman did not know very well what he was talking about.

"Ha!" muttered Armand, putting the lighted end of his cigar into his mouth, which proved unpalatable. "And you wouldn't prefer keeping on Lagaras, and my managing it for you?"

"O, no," said Naughton, dryly. "Neither Delphine nor I have any love for the place after what has happened here."

"*La, la!* That is mere sentiment," observed Armand, washing his mouth out with a strong dose of brandy. "And you would then, I suppose, in the event of my allowing you to marry my niece—who is, you must recollect, under my control until she is of age, which will not be for another two years——"

"Yes, yes," interposed Naughton, wearedly; "but if you allow her to marry me here in Hootsville?"

"Will you," inquired Armand, raising his bloodshot, fiercet-like eyes to Naughton—"will you investigate matters relative to—to—because what is the word?—the investment of the sums left by my late brother?"

"It will be my duty to inquire into everything concerning my wife's property," said Naughton, looking Armand straight in the face.

"Then you shall never marry her!" screamed the old man, jumping up and kicking over the chair in his possession. "Leave the house at once, great blackguard that you are!" he roared, shaking his fist in childish rage, "or, by——" and after fumbling aimlessly for a moment or two in his tail-coat pockets he dashed raving from the room.

"Better not stay to be shot he's mad drunk," Naughton said to himself; and striding across the floor, he threw open the shutters, vaulted over the veranda and dropped his long form on to the lawn a few feet below. His carriage, a light covered buggy, with a pair of wiry, native bred horses, was standing under the portico in charge of his servant a white boy, who, upon receiving certain whispered instructions from his master, handed the reins to Naughton, touched his hat and sauntered away to the back premises.

And then, as they drove down the avenue, a flash of lightning indirectly disclosed the fact that, under the hood of the carriage was Miss Sanzier, and that Mr. Naughton was kissing her.

V.

A few minutes afterward, Armand Sanzier, revolver in hand, swohed furiously into the dining-room and found it empty. He bounded on to the balcony, but found nothing there to aid, after firing a shot or two in the direction of his departing guest, his ardor began to cool under the steady downpour of tropical rain. Cursing freely, he came in again, and had recourse once more to the spirit case. He then began to laugh, and to chuckle—he never did, under any circumstances—and suddenly snatching up a lamp, staggered across the floor.

With a very suspicious air of having been listening and watching, Miss Sanzier's maid, Croizette, confronted him in the doorway.

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GENERAL CROOK.

How "Oregon's Favorite Son" Won His Bride During the War.

"DOWN IN OLE VIRGINNY."

The Romance of an American Soldier's Life—An Interesting Story of the Great Civil War.

New York Evening Post.

Now that General Crook is so conspicuously before the public, it is with peculiar interest that a friend recalls the romantic circumstances which immediately preceded, if they did not actually promote, the marriage of that gallant officer with his present wife, formerly Miss Mary Dailey of Virginia.

The prelim naries of this interesting event occurred during the last years of the war, at Oakland, Md., a charming mountain resort, 2800 feet above the sea level, that was discovered by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad in its exploration of a primeval forest tract a long the border line of Maryland and Virginia. As the railroad became in its course of time a grand fact in the history of engineering, the company built hotels at various points of the route for the accommodation of their passengers. Oakland before the war, consisted of the few cabins and cottages and a church and express office, about one of those large and well ordered houses, called the Glades hotel. The place was already famous as a resort for hunting and trout fishing ground, and the hotel register became interesting as an autograph album filled with the signatures of more or less distinguished foreigners (notably Englishmen whose love of sport had led them to cast their lines for a season in these pleasant places.) It was in this neighborhood that Brownlee, the famous backwoodsman and hunter, pursued, for many years, his perilous calling; and then, in homely but vigorous language, recorded his successes in one of the most original manuscripts ever submitted to a publisher. Here, too, his brave daughter, an unfailing shot, roamed the forests and hills alone day after day with her trusty rifle, until, laden with spoils, she returned to her father's cabin.

A Virginia family of the name of Dailey went to spend the summer at Oakland the year before the war. The father was a genuine specimen of the Virginia country gentleman of that day—courteous, jovial, hospitable to a fault; the mother a quiet, housewifely lady, devoted to her son and two daughters. The day came that made a sensation even in Oakland—the hotel was to change hands; there was to be a sale by auction. At the appointed hour Mr. Dailey sauntered in to the auction. When he went home he went in state! For he came with a great shock by saying: "Ma, I have bought the hotel over your head!" It is possible that the difficulty of "keeping a hotel" was not then so profoundly impressed upon the popular conviction as in this later day. At all events, Mr. Dailey bravely undertook the task and succeeded to the complete satisfaction of all whom he entertained.

His own corps of family negroes were brought into requisition, and notably among these was Cynthy, the old fashioned nurse of Mary Jane, a young man still in his teens. This tall old, yellow woman immediately assumed the duties of cook, and with them all, that this implied absolute despotism in the kitchen. It was matter for much amusement to the guests at the Glades to see the troop of colored waiters rush with suspicious simultaneous ness from the domain back into the kitchen between some unwelcome order had been delivered by one of them. But this was only on Cynthy's bad days. There were often one, two, three, in succession, when the mistress of the house found it very wise to shut herself from the kitchen when she was confronted herself in mortal terror of her own indulged slave. At these times it was recognized that no one but Mars Jim, her idol, could do anything with the old woman.

The central figure of this family picture was the oldest daughter Miss Mary Dailey, now the wife of General Crook. To a lithe, elastic, beautifully rounded figure, somewhat under medium size, a bright face full of animation, blue eyes and light brown slightly curling locks, Mary Dailey added a charm of really wit, always good natured, and generous impulses of spirit that made her a universal favorite. So admirably was she fitted to be a soldier's wife that, when the marriage was announced, her friends expressed themselves to this effect without a dissenting voice. It was by these exceptional qualities that she was enabled to play a very difficult role in those troublous times. Her family were naturally "secesh" in all their sympathies and affiliations, while the location of their property and its surroundings between those "two unequa fires"—the gray boys and the blue—placed the family in a peculiarly perplexing predicament. There is no doubt that by her tact and personal popularity, Mary Dailey, young as she was, did much to save her family and neighbors from the miseries and suffering consequent upon their neutrality in a civil war.

A little anecdote in which she played a part went the rounds of the newspapers while she was still in her school days. On his way to Wheeling in a private car, President Buchanan made the usual halt at Oakland station, where many persons assembled to be presented to the chief magistrate. Among them came the exalted bachelor put the same question to her that had served him throughout the interview: "And what state are you from, miss?" "From the same state as your excellency," she quickly replied, "the state of single blessedness."

Another story my friend had from her own lips as they were walking through a large new wing of the hotel, which, before completion had been taken for a temporary barracks and hospital by the Union forces in possess on of the road and occupied as this purpose. Some sick and wounded Union soldiers were brought in one day. Mary looked across from her window into the opposite room, where the poor fellows had been laid on blankets and mattresses. Her heart melted at the sight of the suffering enemy; the brave young girl, Cynthy Cynthy, who was none too fond of the "Yanks," and insisted upon making a large cauldron of chicken broth for them. When it was done she carried a smoking bowl in each hand to the windows. "Come, boys, come for it!" she cried, took the savory mess and put it eagerly to his lips. "Hold on, Bob" sang out a comrade on the floor beside him, "maybe that stuff's poisoned." The sick man hesitated for one moment, looked at Mary, whose blue eyes, frank as day, do dubtless flashed their indignant protest. "Oh, for shame!" said he, "I'll trust that girl's face for my life. Here's thank'ee to you, miss," and down went the soup.

In the rapidly varying phases of the war on this borderland—the road now in possession of the government, now torn up, thirty miles in a night, by Jackson's pioneers—the gallant, the generous, the social circle at the hotel became continuously mixed, not to say embarrassed; secret or suspected sympathizers with the rebels took their soup and enjoyed their station side by side with the very Union officers in protective occupancy of the road. They smoked pipes of peace together on the verandas and sang sentimental ballads to Miss Mary's accompaniment on the piano. General Kelley was at the house at this time, with his two daughters, and from day to day he would drive about the surrounding roads in his ambulance with a party that often included the author of "Stonewall Jackson's Way," who, by the by, wrote that stirring ballad that Holmes called the finest lyric of the war, sitting on the verandas of the Glades hotel, while all the rest of the guests had gone on a picnic—the very day of the battle of Antietam.

It was while General Kelley was still in the house, going to and fro on the road on the martial exigencies of the hour would call him, that young James Dailey and a devoted chum of his conceived the daring project of crossing the lines to join the southern army. They were both familiar with the almost impenetrable trails of the woods on the border, and they laid their plans accord ngly. A few friends were in the secret. One night, *raconteur* undertook to keep the captain of the guard amused with tale and toddy far into the small hours of the appointed night; some women prayed, and the general slept. The next morning one lady called the attention of another to the suggestive fact that the rubber cloth piano cover had disappeared. Later in the day General Kelley discovered the departure and took in the situation at a glance. The mother of the se two was sad and wrung her hands. "Don't distress yourself, madam," said the general, with somewhat ironical confidence, "we will soon have them both back here!——" if that was not her greatest fear! A party, headed by General Kelley himself, was hastily mustered to pursue the fugitives. How successful how certain anguish in the family, and of more or less excited anxiety to all in the house. But at last the soldiers returned, and the boys were not with them. No confession or connivance on the part of anyone could be proven. Perhaps the kindly officers were not over eager to verify their possible suspicions, and the affair was hushed up.

The next report of "our laddies gone over the border" was an adventure in which they succeeded in turning the tables very neatly upon their former pursuer, General Kelley. General Crook was at this time associated with General Kelley in the protection of the Baltimore and Ohio road, and owes to this circumstance his acquaintance and subsequent friendship with the charming family at Oakland. The relations to the Daily family at Oakland, the official headquarters, however, were located at a hotel in Cumberland, Md., a picturesque town on the road, half way between Piedmont and Oakland. It was in this lovely city, nestling in its bowl-shaped valley among hills christened by the early settlers. Then they built their log cabins. Then they made their first permanent settlement in the west, and had called it "the mountain city." Here, too, the leading officers of the command, with their wives and families, resided, and here Crook found his first home after the marriage. Here, too, the young men of the command, when they were not in the field, found their chief social interest, and one which was destined to have a lasting influence upon the future of the army. Here was formed the first permanent library and reading room for officers, with its well selected literature, its cozy rooms, its files of the leading papers, its comfortable chairs and sofas, its writing materials in profusion, its ever valuable reports from the front, and its ever welcome companionship. Here, too, was established the first permanent school for officers' children, with its regular hours, its regular teachers, its regular routine of study, its regular classes, its regular recitations, its regular examinations, its regular reports, its regular rewards of merit, its regular punishments for delinquency, its regular graduations, and its regular diplomas

FROM "JOHN DAY" TO "POWDER."

There yet remains unmolested by the innovations of rails and steam a few of the old routes of travel which the fathers found and made through desert, plain and valley, and over the grand mountains of the ancient Oregon; for though Montana, Idaho and Washington are all too independent and too big to live with their old mother any longer, the homeabold of this Oregon that the pilgrims established in '36 to '50 embraced them all. To me it is a pleasant relief from the feverish state of things in the towns and villages of the state, whose every breath seems burdened with the fearful idea that "the railroad" may miss or may reach them, to strike a road that no band of surveyors has ever leveled and prospected for a railway highway, and where the business of years to come is to be "done in the good old way—by the string team and the buck horse. That pioneer whose lifelong habit has been to mount horse and take his way unrestrained over the country between the Cascades and the Coast d'Alenes but finds the occasional thought in himself that this band of iron is a yoke the free plains and wind-swept canyons would gladly throw off?

We have seen the apparently desert between the Snake river and the Salles, within a half dozen years, changed from a sort of caravan route, where the mails took the burden of the camel, gradually, swiftly, irrevocably pinned by the sinuous line of steel which has linked us with the "settlements" on the eastern side of the Mississippi, and a new order of things already exists. The old blanketmiles who shod the teams of freighters and emigrants, through the otherwise inaccessible Grand Ronde, have stolen across the mountains to higher altitudes and deeper fortresses to ply their craft; while the sawdust-riders and bank-layers make the awful canyons, that never echoed a more profane thing than a teamster's adjuration to his beasts, ring to the sound of drill and blast, and the vulgar hurry of railroad traffic. Where shall we find in a railroad ride from Pendleton to the Grande Ronde, an experience like meeting "Rawhide Brown" or "Whipsaw Thompson" on a narrow grade, where the U. S. mail coach had the "right of way?" Such a Utopian troll, sacred from the foot of the engine's projector, we found on the road from John Day river to the head of Powder river valley. Three rivers to cross, and the steep dividing mountains to climb might be no obstacle to the rail, but the John Day towns are not future metropoli, the valley not aching for the plough, nor the scattered residents for a railroad. Two hundred miles of semi-desert country to cross by wagon with all their freights seems no serious matter to interfere with their happiness, and we hope that fate may reserve their wonderful enchanted valley as an Arcadia still for the stage coach and the mule. From the ancient capital of Grant county, once the home of hundreds, where to-day are but a score of people, we take the "through brace" at 5 in the morning for Baker City. Although it is but mid October the pools beside the road are frozen, and the bare branches of scanty shrubs along the old course of "Canyon Crik," are wintry as December. The mountains overhanging the valley are heavily laden with snow, and all nature is evidently beginning to "hunker down." For a fact, the ground squirrel has been "holed up" some weeks, and (let me see) from now to the middle of May he will hibernate. The resident does not stop at a story of forty or even fifty degrees of cold when he relates the oldest inhabitant's yarns. Canyon City (why that "y" in Canon, or else why not in every other instance?) is a three-looking hamlet which hugs the bank of the John Day river for shelter into the gorge which home it round. Most of the buildings have a date with the mining days, and are consequently of rough-hewn logs, though a few pretentious stone houses and stores give a solid look to the single business street. The hills, which seem trying to shake the incubus of the town from their scarred and shaggy sides, are furrowed by the torrents of melting snows and summer cloud-bursts which have nearly carried off their foundation. Where once the creek ran is now a false bed of tailings many feet deep and extending miles, while the water of the stream, taken by flumes far above the town, and running in serpentine ditches around the hillside, disembowels the poor old world for the garden spot so deeply sown and thus unfruitful. Anyone who thinks California and Nevada have supplied all the gold in the country should ride from Canyon City to the head of Dixie creek. My driver was an old miner, and as we passed along, toiling up this or that gulch, he told fabulous tales of the rich finds of twenty years ago, when he, of course, was rich. "What, Tom? You rich?" "Yes, rich as all git out." Old acquaintance, as we pass. "Wa, it looks like it, don't it? Don't ye see I got hold the lines?" and the old man chuckles to himself.

For twenty miles we are hardly out of sight of mining debris, and in many a worked-out claim the frugal Chinaman is washing the gravel. Constantly we are riding from John Day City, at the mouth of Canyon creek and a healthy looking rival of Canyon City, we climb tediously up the rapidly steepening valley of the John Day. Beg no inquiries wh's was John Day?—Nobody knows. The stream bearing this classic name seems to sneak into the Columbia as if half ashamed of coming so far to bring so little. At present the flow of the river is slightly more than the Clackamas, while its valley is greater in length than the Willamette, and nearly as great in area, its boundaries on both sides being great mountains, the tallest of which, with a grand pyramidal summit far above the range, looks down upon his snowy brethren, and bears the magnificent name "Strawberry Butte." Seen from Dixie mountain, on the east side of the valley, with the bold foo hills below, their rough black summits sharply outlined against the pale brown of the fields and prairies, while the western ridge lifts itself in bold, sharp ramparts, blue as the base as tropic sea, and threatening the very skies with sharp and glistening peaks, few grander prospects can be found, even in Oregon, than the John Day. A short descent seaward and we are among the timber, following a roaring little brook toward its source for a few miles. The hills are almost inaccessibly steep, and the road, which we hope is not a range line between Dixie and Middle fork. Flying storms of snow and rain pelt us unmercifully, and the snow lies thinly over road and forest. It is the harbinger of the dreary eight months' winter of this high elevation. The mountains are prolific in good timber, mostly pine and tamarack, with few firs of several species. The tamarack is a tall, slender spire of yellow, as it briefly relics to the sombre firs, and except for the ruddy and rough trunks of the latter, the only contrast of color is the forest. There are few shrubs, and nearly all will have lost their leaves, but the hardy "Oregon grape" appears occasionally with its dark green and glossy, or crimson and russet leaf. The road is fairly smooth—a boulevard compared with the Meacham toll road—which, indeed, we now turned out of its bed, like the Grande Ronde river, by the railroad. After riding all day, we arrive at Parker's at night fall, half way to Baker City. An abundant supper is spread for us, and we go on with a new driver. He, too, is a Tom, but not until I fell asleep enjoyed his yarns very much We were climbing Powder mountain, and as the progress was slow I took the first rest for forty-eight hours. I awoke with a start at the crack of the whip and seemed to open my eyes in fairyland. The forest was dark and silent around as when I fell asleep, and I woke up on the summit of the mountains, to see road and mountain white as snow could make them, the soft flakes having folded trunk and boughs of the giant pines, and the fantastic covering in parer art than any sculptor knows, upon every fallen tree or wayside shrub. The moon had risen, and we looked from the summit over the vast white forest, while the road, untrodden and invincible was a dangerous winding way, crossed by long shadows from the beautiful trees through which the moonbeams gleamed upon the snow. I can never forget the ride down that mountain. The brake scarcely held a feather's weight, and the horses ran without a sound from hoof or wheel until we rumbled over a bridge which crossed a branch of Deer creek. A memorable ride, in deed! I stopped the driver for a short distance, expecting disaster, but the flying feet went bounding on through the downy, noiseless snow as surely as the fabled horse in the land of the Nibelungs climbed the pathless air, and silently there was no more of necromancy and magic in his flight than in ours, gliding rapidly and noiselessly through the shadow and glistening opening down, down the snowy slope, where a fall or a stumble meant death or broken bones. A long, wild, horrible chorus broke upon our ears as we climbed slowly up the last ridge, a sound to freeze the blood. "Grey wolves," the driver said incontinently. Climbing slowly in the blackness again for an hour or more, we reached the third summit amid more snow. Then a vision in the heaven. Orion was high-way to the zenith, and the grand bands of light in rainbow tints above parties and is to be decided outside of party lines. Massachusetts last thrown off the Butler incubus with the aid of democratic votes. All hail, Massachusetts! There is nowhere a more independent people than the Bay State. Even in Oregon, where an early autumn midnight calls up the hosts of the wintry heavens to our gaze once more, perhaps for the first time since the sun rose in Aries. Wain to the glories of the stars fixed in their places of heaven are marshaled on the nightly line of battle, and never at Orion's right hand is the sky-pageant of the planets, Jupiter, and the "red planet Mars" are hand to hand at last, burning in rival lustre within three degrees of each other. So glorious an array of the mighty ones of heaven's luminaries my eyes will never see again, methinks. There is a wonderful fascination to my thinking in the southeastern sky when

The Daily Oregonian.
MONDAY, MORNING, NOV. 19, 1883.

WITH THE LAUGH-MAKERS.

A Grist of Fresh Pleasantries from the Press.

A CHICAGO ROMANCE.
Chicago Tribune.

Myrtle I"
Reginald I"
he girl, a tall, stately beauty with a blossoms and a glorious coronal of hair (I) that was it in a golden shower over her Grecian (2) neck, threw herself passionately into his arms, and for an instance nothing was heard save a sound as if somebody was trying to pump water out of a dry well.

Regy had kissed her.

Four years ago Myrtle Redingote and Reginald Neversink had plighted their troth (3), and now they had met for the first time since that happy day, which seen through the dimness of the months that had dragged their slow length so wearily along, seemed like a far-distant star shining brightly and serene amid the horrid blackness of an Egyptian night. They had corresponded, of course, but even white love guides the pen and budding passion given to the salivation of the postage stamp, a glamour of romance that makes it seem almost like a kiss there is ever a wistful yearning—a where-are-our-hops to-night (4), feeling that nothing save the actual presence of the one for whom their love is felt can give away (5). And then, when that loved one comes, when, standing close pressed in the strenuous grasp of him without whom life would be a starless blank (6), the tender words that have been read over and over again are spoken in rich, manly tones (7), the woman who has won this precious love is indeed happy. No care can come to her then, and she gind golden sunlight of a pure and holy affection drives away the black wraiths of disappointment and sorrow as the White Stockings fade away before another club.

"Ah, darling," murmured Myrtle, pulling away from her forehead—fair and white as the cyclamen leaves in the woods that surround the Brierton Villa—the golden tresses that he loved so dearly to fondle (8), "it seems such a long, long time since we were met, such an ocean of hope deferred and dull, wearying longing that the mind and grows and with its very contemplation of the subject—a dismal epoch that we would fain blot forever from the pages of our lives (9). But now that you are with me again, now that I find myself once more within the shelter of your strong arms and feel your burning kisses (10) on my lips, all the world seems white with gladness, and the hours I've told nothing for me but sweet contentment (11). All is bright and beautiful, and even the bitter sorrows of the past are illumined by the stars of joy (12)."

"Yes, my precious one," said Reginald, stooping to the ruby-red lips that were uplifted to his (13) and pressing her child more closely to his starboard rib. "We shall both be very happy in the future—very, very happy."

"Are you sure of this," she asks, "perfectly sure?"

"So sure," he answers her, "that I would stake my whole existence (14) on what I have told you."

In the gathering shadows she looks up into his face, and the yearning eloquence of his eyes stirs her to the very depths of tenderness. It was not such love as she felt for her father; it was no feeling that had ever touched her heart before. When she stood before him there was a something of awe that held her silent, a conviction that this man was of a subtitler, grander mould than any who had ever crossed her path.

"And why shall we never know sorrow or pain?" she asks, her pure young face lighted up with a sweet, trustful smile.

"Because," he says in low, mellow tones, "I have concluded not to get married."

HOPE WITHERING FLED.
Texas Siftings.

One of the theological students of the Texas versity boards at the widow Flapjack's. She lately enjoyed a suspicion that he was sawhat sweet on her, if not matrimonially lined. Ever since the late lamented Flapjack flapped his golden wings the widow has been affected with these spells. Concerning the theological student slipped a note into her hand with evident embarrassment at his own audacity. The widow Flapjack blushed a deep carnation red (figure of speech) and said; coyly (another figure):

"I guess this is a surprise."

"Yes, it is quite a surprise," said the quivering theological limb. "I thought it would hardly be proper to make a verbal request for the loan of $10, so I thought it would be rather more polite to put it in writing." He now goes about smarting his mash from off the mantel-piece and completely concolne-smitten where the widow kicked him.

HOW IT HAPPENED.
Detroit Free Press.

He was a bank teller. He had been sent off on a vacation, his books overhauled, and he had been found $8000 short. The fact stared him in the face as he sat amid the board of directors.

"Now, then," said the president, "I presume you acknowledge the embezzlement."

"I do."

"And how did you use the money?"

"In speculating."

"In what?"

"Well, I was a bull in X Y Z railroad stocks, but there was too much against me. I didn't have a fair show to make anything."

"Why—how?"

"Well, while I was using $9000 of the bank's money to bull the stocks, the cashier was putting up $20,000 to bear them, and I so lost all."

MISTOOK HER QUESTION.
Kentucky State Journal.

Jimmy O'Kaiffe got shanghied the other day, and the following morning the next door neighbor tacked his mother:

"Who stood up for him?"

"Who schtood up for him, is it? An' sure, does yo think he couldn't schtand up for hisself? Arrah! but ye are mane, misiaken woman. To be sure he was a little drunk before the prayther come, but as soon as we towld him, 'Here comes the prayther,' ah, the dear laddie buck, ye ought to have seen him sober up. That bye could fool the very divil himself."

A TRAGEDY IN SLIPPERS.
London Family Herald.

She gave him a beautifully worked pair of slippers. Although they were too short and pinched his corns the less, he smilingly submitted to the martyrdom which they imposed, and vowed they never should leave his feet. Shortly afterwards the young man made a return for her offering. It was his picture enclosed in a handsome frame. He wrote a note to send with it, and at the same time replied angrily to an oft-repeated due for an unpaid-for suit of clothes. He gave the boy sixpence to deliver the package and notes, giving explicit directions as to the destination. He was an unusually intelligent boy with a freckled face, and he discharged his errand in a manner that should give him a niche in the temple of fame. The young lady received a note in her adored one's handwriting, and flew to her room to devour its contents. She opened the envelope and with fingers trembling read: "I am getting tired of your everlasting attentions. The suit is about worn out already it never amounted to much anyhow. Please go to Jericho." And the tailor was struck utterly dumb when he opened a parcel and discovered the picture of the delinquent customer, with a note in the end: "When you get sick of these features, think how much I owe you." Now that unfortunate young man called around that evening to receive the happy acknowledgement of his sweetheart no was incontinently shown the door by the young lady's father, and in the morning he was waited on by the tailor's lawyer and imperatively ordered to settle or suffer.

A PUSHING CLIMAX.
From the Baltimore Sun.

"Ah! then," said the old settler, of Pine county, Pa., "look to the headpost what lays off to the southwest. Look at Cuby. Look at any of them counties down there. The only way they kin tell New Year's an' Christmas Day apart in them countries is because New Year's is a notch or two warmer han ristmas Day, an' they's a little bigger mail flowers in January, and frost nearer the top of the thermometer. Things just grows, an' they grows, I tell you, as often as ever there comes a new settler. Why, that feller over on Cuby—you know, the one that's been tryin' to get rid of 'em. Why, Sukey, that feller ain't only got his own help growin' in Cuby. You jest prick a pin in a hummer tree when it's young an' tender, an' in half a day it'll be bloomin' like the roses, an' next day you kin go out an' eat bimeanum an' a it tell you think you must surely be from Jersey, an' in town on circus day. They tell me that they don't key to key no rule on the bottoms o' the thimes here in Cuby, 'cause they ain't no use for it, but that they put the sub on top, 'cause the degrees always climb up'ards in that pushin' climate."

DEFENDED OR HIMSELF.
Texas Siftings.

The Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter recently met one of the male members of his flock, and at once addressed him:

"Why, Mose," he said, "how stout yuse gettin'. Yese gittin' mighty fat an' corpulent; in mighty fine order, I tells yer. Dat's nuffin' lean about you, fazically, but sp ritically yuse thinner dan a rail. Yo' doan less a on de Lord exsuff."

"I kin 'splain dat ar," said Mose.

"How does yer 'splain it, Mose?"

"I did lean on de Lord, an' dibbery Sunday I listened fer yer preaching, an' I got as posh as Job's turkey."

"But how does yes 'sp ain it? How does yer 'count for de ressemblance?"

"Why, doan yar see? Yo' furnishes de 'ligion, an' I does my own fattenin'."

SPECULATING WITH UNITYES.
Texas Siftings.

"I notice that you are not as attentive to Miss Caramel as formerly," said an Austin youth to his companion; "have the chilly autumnal winds congealed your heart?"

"Oh, no," replied the companion, "that's not it; my heart is warm enough. You see, Miss Caramel is a cold summer girl."

"A good summer girl?"

"Yes, she'll die through the hot weather, when it only costs 30 cents for ice-cream for two; but her father is poor, you know. Now the oyster season has arrived, and it costs from a dollar to a dollar and six bits for [illegible] to buy oysters, why it is much more comforting to feed Miss Stowaway. Her father's worth $300,000, and a man feels as though he wasn't exactly throwing away his salary when he sets up the feed."

The Quiet Man.

There was an army officer, a sutler, a surveyor, and two men who might have been mine inspectors in the stage when it drew up at Burt Hill to take on another passenger says the Detroit *Free Press*.

"Howdy," said the new passenger, as he crowded in.

As he stood for a moment in the light of the station lamp, all saw that the left eye was gone. He wore no shade or patch to conceal the loss, and those who gave him a second look felt that the fire in his remaining eye was bright enough to answer for two. Dark as it was in the stage he seemed to have "mind up" every man inside of a minute, and, seeming to be satisfied regarding the crowd, he settled himself back in his seat, and had no remarks to make. By and by, the army officer mentioned something about road agents, and directly the conversation became interesting. Coaches had been stopped at various points on the line within a week, and it was pretty generally believed that a large sum had been concealed on the route and were still ripe for business. The man with one eye had nothing to say. Once or twice he raised his head, and that single eye blazed in the darkness like a lone star, but not a word escaped his mouth. The captain had said what he would do in case the coach was halted, and this brought out the others. It was firmly decided to fight. The passengers had money to fight for and weapons to fight with. The man with one eye said nothing. At such a time and under such circumstances there could be but one interpretation of such conduct.

"A coward has no business traveling this route," said the captain in a voice which every man could hear.

The stranger started up, and that eye of his seemed to shower sparks of fire, but after a moment he fell back again, without having replied.

"Pop! pop! halt!"

The passengers were dozing as the salute of the road agents reached their ears. The coach was halted in a way to tumble everybody together, and legs and bodies were still tangled up when a voice at the door of the coach called out:

"No nonsense, now! You gentlemen climb right down here and up with your hands! The first man who kicks on me will get a bullet through his head!"

We had agreed to fight. The captain had agreed to lead us. We were listening for his yell of defiance and the click of his revolver when he stepped down and out as humbly as you please. The sutler had been asking to chew up a dozen road agents, and now he was the second man out. The surveyor had intimated that he never passed over the route without killing at least three highwaymen, but this occasion was to be an exception. In three minutes the five of us were down and in line, and hands up, and the road agent had said:

"Straight matter of business! First one who drops his hands won't ever know what hurt him!"

Where was the man with one eye? The robber appeared to believe that we were all out, and he was just approaching the head of the line to begin his work, when a dark form dropped out of the coach and gave a yell as if from a wounded tiger, and a revolver began to crack. The robber went down at the first pop. His partner was just coming around the rear of the coach. He was a game man. He knew what had happened, but he was coming to the rescue. Pop! pop! pop! went the revolvers, their flashes lighting up the night until we could see the driver in his seat.

It didn't take twenty seconds. One of the robbers lay dead in front of us—the other under the coach, while the man with one eye had a lock out from his head and the grime of a bullet across his cheek. Not one of us had moved a finger. We were five fools in a row. There was a painful lull after the last shot and it lasted a full minute before the stranger turned to us and remarked in a quiet, cutting manner:

"Gentlemen, ye kin drop your hands."

We dropped. We undertook to thank him, and we wanted to shake hands, and somebody suggested a shake purse for his benefit, but he motioned us into the coach, banged the door after us, and climbed up to a seat beside the driver. His contempt for such a crowd could not be measured.

A Strict Sutler.
Arkansaw Traveler.

"My father was a very strict man with his children," said Judge Lucien Bonaparte Judges of Arkansaw, "and I don't think he ever knew him to swerve one inch from a fixed purpose. He looked upon a boyish prank as a violation of the family law, and I don't think on such an occasion he ever failed to administer punishment. One morning, while the family was at breakfast, I went out to the well and unwound the chain from the windlass and let the bucket go down to the water. I thought it would be a good joke to tell him that the bucket was in the well, and just as he became concerned, to draw it up and have a laugh at his expense. Bucket's down in the well,' I said, when I entered the dining-room. The old gentleman didn't say anything, and I intended to correct the statement, but bending my energies to the demands of a boy's keen appetite, I soon forgot my joke. After breakfast the old gentleman walked to a blacksmith's shop about four miles distant and had an iron hook made. He returned home, cut a long pole, and spent some time in fitting the hook on the end of it. I noticed the work, but it did not occur to me that I was the intended victim of the performance. When the pole was completed, he went to the well and commenced fishing for the bucket. The bucket that had been lowered had been drawn up, but the water was laid low. I was afraid to say anything as I was down on the barn and heard him cussed a long time. Finally I went near the house, resolving there and then to leave the place forever. He looked at me with those features, think how much I owe you.' We that unfortunate young man called around that evening to receive the happy acknowledgement of his sweetheart no was incontinently shown the door by the young lady's father, and in the morning he was waited on by the tailor's lawyer and imperatively ordered to settle or suffer.

WASHINGTON LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.
OLYMPIA, Nov. 16.

Mr. Shaw in the chair.

Sandiford introduced S. B. 102, to amend section 2387 of the code relative to marriages. The law as it stands at present provides that ministers who solemnize marriage must be ordained, and the rejects of the amendment is to allow licensed ministers to officiate also.

Reserve introduced S. B. 103, to provide against the spread of infectious and contagious diseases and to provide that persons dying of such diseases shall be cremated, and that a furnace shall be built for such cremation. The bill was first referred to the committee on hospital for insane, with instructions to print, but the vote was reconsidered, and the bill was laid on the table subject to the call of the house.

S. B. 104, on joint tenancies.

S. B. 105, by Warner, to empower county commissioners to offer a reward for the apprehension and conviction of parties charged with felony.

Ruhn introduced S. J. R. 14, in relation to acts passed, and providing for their transmission to the secretary's office. Passed.

S. B. 100 was then taken up and passed, the title of the same being "To render certain non-negotiable written contracts negotiable by indorsement."

H. B. 84, to locate temporarily the county seat of Stevens county until the next general election. Passed. The house then adjourned.

HOUSE.

Smith presented a remonstrance of 96 names against any amendment of the laws relating to taxation of church property.

Caton introduced a petition from citizens of Cowlitz county relative to location of the county seat of that county. Also petition from the bar of Walla Walla relative to the statutes of Washington territory.

Whitehouse presented a remonstrance from the citizens of Yakima county against the passage of H. B. 87, an act to create and locate the county of Kittitas.

Collins presented petition to exempt churches, hospitals, and benevolent societies from taxation. The petition contained 265 names.

Caton then introduced C. M. 4, asking for admission to the union. The document is most carefully prepared, and will be forwarded to you to-morrow when printed.

Caton introduced C. B. 74, to amend Sec. 2000 of the code, relative to granting divorces in cases of incurable dementia.

C. B. 73, by Whitehouse, to create and organize the county of Douglas, and locating the county seat at Okanagan. Referred to committee on counties.

Burk introduced C. B. 75, maintaining possessory right over unsurveyed lands in West Ingalls territory.

Burk introduced C. B. 76 for the purchase of safe for the auditor's office.

The same gentleman introduced C. B. 77 to systematize and regulate the settlement of accounts between the territory and several counties.

Also C. B. 78 fixing the compensation of treasurer of Whitman county. Passed.

Caton introduced C. B. 79 to amend sec. 2726 of the code relative to the office of county auditor. Passed.

Also C. B. 80 to amend sec. 2000 of the code in relation to city ordinances. Passed.

A message was then read from the governor, accompanied by the territorial librarian's report. Recess.

AFTERNOON.

A message was received from the governor relative to the state of the capitol building.

C. B. 30 to amend chap. 207 of the code relative to inspection and measurement of logs and the formation of lumber districts being the special order for 2 P. M. it was then taken from the table and discussed. A petition by a number of lumbermen from loggers and citizens of Whatcom county on the same subject. Caton, Collins and Smith made excellent remarks both for and against the bill, and the vote on its passage resulted as follows: Ayes, Messrs. Burke, Caton, Donaldson, Hale, Houghton, Kerr, Power, Smith, Whitehouse, President—10; noes, Messrs. Collins, Harper—2, so the bill passed.

Mr. Smith then introduced a memorial relative to the division of Washington territory, which caused a tremendous uproar, especially when Mr. Smith moved to have the memorial printed. Mr. Kerr hoped that no such document should ever be known as having emanated from the council. The cost of printing was evidently to have the document forwarded to Washington and thus put a damper on the subject of division to the union. He never would favor the printing of it.

Mr. Smith stated that this was the first time he had asked for the printing of any of his bills or documents, and he hoped the council would consider the matter carefully and at least grant him this privilege.

Mr. Edmiston favored printing the memorial. Mr. Kerr again contended that the question of a division of the territory should not be considered for one moment. He wished that it should never be known that the council had ever entertained such a subject. Mr. Harper agreed with Mr. Kerr. Mr. Caton said that nothing had been done in the legislature which had hurt him as much as the presentation of this memorial. He had hoped that this sectional feeling had been quite wiped out by this time, and he regretted that he had supposed otherwise, and regretted exceedingly to find that any gentleman of the legislative assembly would favor such a project. He had this morning introduced a memorial asking for the admission of Washington territory as a statehood, after she had been in a state of vassalage for thirty years; but by the adoption of such a memorial as the one presented she would remain in the same position for an indefinite period of time. "Am I," said he, "not just as able to exercise my right as an elector in this matter as I was in Oregon?" He wanted this antagonism between eastern and western divisions to be buried in oblivion. He knew that the feeling of the majority of the people on each of the two sides of the Cascades in relation to this measure. There were not, he believed, 200 men, all told, who would favor such a policy. [Loud applause.]

Hall moved to indefinitely postpone the memorial, but at request of Caton withdrew his motion, in order that a vote might be taken thereon. The motion to print was then lost by the following vote: Ayes—Edmiston, Smith, Whitehouse, president, 4; noes—Burk, Caton, Collins, Hale, Harper, Houghton, Kerr, Power, 8. The council then adjourned.

TERRITORIAL DIVISION.

During the present session no such commotion has been caused on any measure as took place on the memorial to divide the territory, which was introduced in the council on Friday, and to which all members from the Sound country, be it said that they were solid to a man on the question. It is a matter of general regret that such a measure should have been introduced just at a time when it was really necessary for all to be united on the subject of admission, and it is to be hoped for the interest of the people of this territory that the legislative body will utterly refuse to be hoodwinked by any such means. The introduction of this measure simply feeds the most sanguine hopes of Messrs. Caton, who last previously upset houses and days upon end on the floor and every sitting on the part of the Sound members, and the introduction of this measure signifies on the part of the other side, they demand that some reparation be made, which, be it said, they have failed to do. It is a fact that the council has recently adopted almost exclusively the views of Mr. Caton